



# CHINA



# MAIL



No. 37293

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1959.

Price 30 Cents

Comment  
Of The  
Day

ONE OMISSION

GOVERNMENT has released the programme for the Duke's visit. Presumably it will be issued to all who will be involved closely in any function the royal visitor is attending. As a document explaining in meticulous detail how 60 hours of the Duke's life will be spent, it is an admirable catalogue of the split-second timing and almost step by step movement which he is expected to observe. It is deplorable—but essential. It is regimentation at its best, but the alternative is chaos and confusion, and of the two we prefer the former.

But one chapter is missing—an omission which it is not too late for Government to correct. What is needed is a short introduction telling the people that the real success of the visit depends on them. For having set out his itinerary with clockwork precision right down to such details as: At the Garden Party "it is hoped to present 100 people... in groups of twenty. His Royal Highness will have five to ten minutes conversation with each group," it neglects to add that it hopes everyone will act as naturally and as normally as possible.

THIS should of course be a foregone conclusion but the programme is enough to petrify any natural spontaneity into the most frigidly correct routine. This would be hard on the Duke. He is expected to put up with the same procedure everywhere. And this must constitute a severe strain which ordinary mortals like ourselves can never fully appreciate. The Duke likes to relax and be himself whenever opportunity offers. Otherwise today he would be a far less attractive personality. In Hongkong there will be occasions for formality and relaxation. The degree to which the people he spends his time with respond to the latter will determine whether the Duke's visit will be as memorable and enjoyable to him as to us.

## WANTED MEN TOLD TO GET OUT OF CYPRUS FOR TIME BEING Amnesty For Eoka Thugs Grivas Granted Safe Conduct To Athens

Nicosia, Feb. 27.

An amnesty for Eoka terrorists including a safe conduct to Athens for Eoka leader Grivas was officially announced here tonight.

The cases of Eoka men convicted of offences involving violence against the person—about 70 in all—will be reviewed.

### Undertake

Lesser offenders will be released progressively over the next few weeks.

Wanted men will not be brought to trial if they consent to leave Cyprus for Greece or Turkey forthwith, and undertake not to return to Cyprus without Cyprus Government permission.

They will be released on condition that they leave Cyprus for Greece or Turkey immediately on release and that Greece and Turkey are willing to receive them.

A further condition stipulated is that they do not return to Cyprus before the date on which their sentence would have expired.

### Makarios Plea

The announcement on Grivas said: "Special arrangements will be made for the safe conduct of Colonel Grivas and anyone whom he may wish to take with him to Greece."

Meanwhile, a message from Archbishop Makarios in London warned his followers not to jar the spirit of the London agreement with new outbursts and pleaded for "unity, faith and hard work" to ensure the island's future.

His plea came less than 48 hours before his return to Cyprus after almost three years of exile.

The appeal was apparently issued in response to a request by Foot who was worried that the archbishop's return might touch off a new wave of troubles in this Eastern Mediterranean island.

All British servicemen in Cyprus will be confined to camp from 9 p.m. tomorrow till further notice, it was officially announced tonight.

These restrictions are understood to mark the arrival of Archbishop Makarios. — Reuter and U.P.I.

### Race Riot In London Market

London, Feb. 27.

Five hundred white and negro Londoners battled each other for 40 minutes in Brixton market today before eight wagon loads of policemen stopped the struggle.

The police questioned a number of people but made no arrests.

Eight persons received cuts but refused hospital treatment.

### Over-Ripe

Trouble began when a West Indian woman squeezed a tomato to see if it was over-ripe. The white woman stall owner asked her to stop handling the food.

Both women swapped blows to the face.

The West Indian ran to summon her husband and other West Indians.

The battle then spread to the heart of the market.

Robert Dimmock, a market inspector who watched the fray, said: "It was chaos." — U.P.I.

### HE HOAXED BRITISH RAILWAYS

London, Feb. 27.

A mysterious phone call from a self-styled professor hoaxed British Railway's staff at London's Victoria station last night.

"I am Professor Peter Brock," the phone voice said. "A tin of radioactive material has been deposited in error in the left-luggage office opposite from number four."

The office was sealed off and police were called in to cordon off the area.

A nuclear expert from Harwell raced up to town to comb the office with a super-sensitive Geiger counter.

But "nothing unusual" was found after the expert had made a double check, a railway spokesman said. — China Mail Special.

### Reply Awaited

Moscow, Feb. 27.

A Soviet Red Cross official said today that they were still awaiting a reply from Japan to their offer to help Koreans in Japan who wish to be repatriated to North Korea. — Reuter.

### Beck Gets 5 Years

Tacoma, Feb. 27.

Former teamster President Dave Beck was sentenced today to serve five years in prison and to pay \$50,000 in fines for income tax evasion. — U.P.I.

### South Vietnam Accused Of Kidnapping

Tokyo, Feb. 28.

China accused South Vietnam of encroaching in Chinese waters and kidnapping 83 Chinese fishermen and five fishing vessels on February 22.

The charge was made in an official statement issued yesterday by the Chinese Ministry of Foreign Affairs today and broadcast by the New China News Agency.

It demanded South Vietnam to "immediately release all the Chinese fishermen kidnapped, return all the fishing vessels and compensate for the loss of these fishermen and guarantee that there would be no recurrence of similar 'unlawful' incidents in the future." — U.P.I.

### TODAY'S TIPS

#### By "Rapiet" RACE 1

Steadfast  
Prominent View  
Mayflower  
Outsider: Wet Paint

#### RACE 2

Orange Beauty  
Crackerjack  
Affab  
Outsider: Miracle

#### RACE 3

Cadet  
Triumph  
Tinkerbell  
Outsider: Redown

#### RACE 4

Marianne  
May Blossom  
Ever-glo  
Outsider: Beat That

#### RACE 5

Fascination  
Lime-light  
Beacon  
Outsider: Cactus

#### RACE 6

Winsome Stag  
Red Light  
Vingt Et Un  
Outsider: Shiraz

#### RACE 7

Tabitha T  
Distant Sky  
Munxman  
Outsider: Dutch Courage

#### RACE 8

Resurrection  
Grace  
Oscar Prize  
Outsider: G-Man

#### RACE 9

Rotary Wheel  
Chatterbox  
Bluegrass  
Outsider: Confuser

#### RACE 10

Carrie  
Roman Hero  
Joko  
Outsider: Norse King

#### RACE 11

Brilliance  
Ambition  
Mascot  
Outsider: Belinda

#### By "The Turf" RACE 1

Wet Paint  
Prominent View  
Steadfast  
Outsider: Sulla

#### RACE 2

Orange Beauty  
Affab  
Cisco Kid  
Outsider: Hawaiian Moon

#### RACE 3

Tinkerbell  
Cadet  
Renown  
Outsider: Triumph

#### RACE 4

Ever-glo  
Beat That  
Alben  
Outsider: Mighty Courage

#### RACE 5

Cactus  
Fascination  
Lime-light  
Outsider: Thanksgiving

#### RACE 6

Red Light  
Winsome Stag  
Shiraz  
Outsider: Vingt Et Un

#### RACE 7

Tabitha T  
Tonyber  
Not So Bad  
Outsider: High Noon

#### RACE 8

Resurrection  
Grace  
G-Man  
Outsider: Pathfinder

#### RACE 9

Rotary Wheel  
Chatterbox  
Wing Hang  
Outsider: Bluegrass

#### RACE 10

Balkan Monarch  
Roman Hero  
Carrie  
Outsider: Juke

#### RACE 11

Brilliance  
Mascot  
Norse Girl  
Outsider: Giant Knight

### "THE TURF" PROGRESSIVE DOUBLE WINNERS

Race 9—Rotary Wheel; Race 11—Brilliance

### Anti-Subversion Drive

Kuala Lumpur, Feb. 27.

Malayan security police made two more arrests today as the nationwide anti-subversion drive entered the third day.

The total held so far is 126. Students, politicians and labour-

ers were detained on allegations of being actively involved in Communist subversion.

Malaya fighting a Communist rebellion which began in 1948 bans Communism. — Reuter.

### ORVAL FAUBUS

### First Dictator In U.S.?

Little Rock, Feb. 27.

If a proposal put forward today for the reform of the constitution of Arkansas became law, the State Governor, Orval Faubus, might become the first dictator in the United States.

The proposal, presented by Representative Gayle Windsor, aims at abolishing the State's House of Representatives, the State's Supreme and other courts and transferring their powers to the Governor.

### Governed

The State would then be governed by Governor's decrees and he would hold all legislative and executive powers.

It is understood that Windsor, who is often in opposition to Faubus, put forward his proposals in an effort to demonstrate to what extent his put forward by his colleagues are anti-democratic.

The bill will have to be debated by the Arkansas Parliament and, if approved, must be put to a State referendum when general elections take place in November next year. — France-Press.

### Frogmen To Look For Lost City

Mexico City, Feb. 27.

A party of Mexican frogmen will leave next week in search of Dzibilchaltun, one of the lost Mayan cities, said to be located at the bottom of the Boca Palla lagoon in the little-explored state of Quintana Roo in the Yucatan Peninsula.

According to a Mayan legend and oral tradition, Dzibilchaltun was a large and rich city that disappeared under the water at the time of the sudden forming of the immense Boca Palla lagoon. One of the expedition members claimed to have seen the city at the bottom of the lagoon while flying over the lagoon at a low altitude. — France-Press.

### Communist Bloc May Sign Peace Treaty With East Germany

Moscow, Feb. 27.

The Soviet Union and other Socialist camp countries will be compelled to sign a peace treaty with East Germany if the Western Powers refuse to conclude a peace treaty with Germany, Soviet Vice-Premier, Anastas Mikoyan, said at an election meeting at Moscow on the Don today, the Tass news agency reported.

Mikoyan said the efforts of the Western powers to replace a summit conference by a foreign ministers conference were aimed "at dragging out negotiations."

Discussing talks with British Prime Minister, Harold Macmillan, Mikoyan said "Macmillan received with silence the proposal from Premier Nikita Khrushchev to conclude a Soviet-British non-aggression treaty, which the British Premier had earlier favoured."

### Rigid Policy

He said that Macmillan had "adopted a rigid policy" when the question of a peace treaty with Germany was raised.

On the talks with Macmillan, now on an official visit to the Soviet Union, Mikoyan said: "First they gave rise to a positive exchange of views and clarification of the positions of both countries."

He added: "But afterwards, when the talks covered a peace treaty with Germany, the British Prime Minister, no doubt weighed down by the weight of his alliances, adopted a rigid policy." Mikoyan rejected an "East-West conference at foreign ministers' level, declaring that this would only drag out negotiations, and urged a summit conference."

### Reunification

He declared that the reunification of Germany could not be brought about by a decision of the Allied powers. "This concerns the Germans and the German alone," he said.

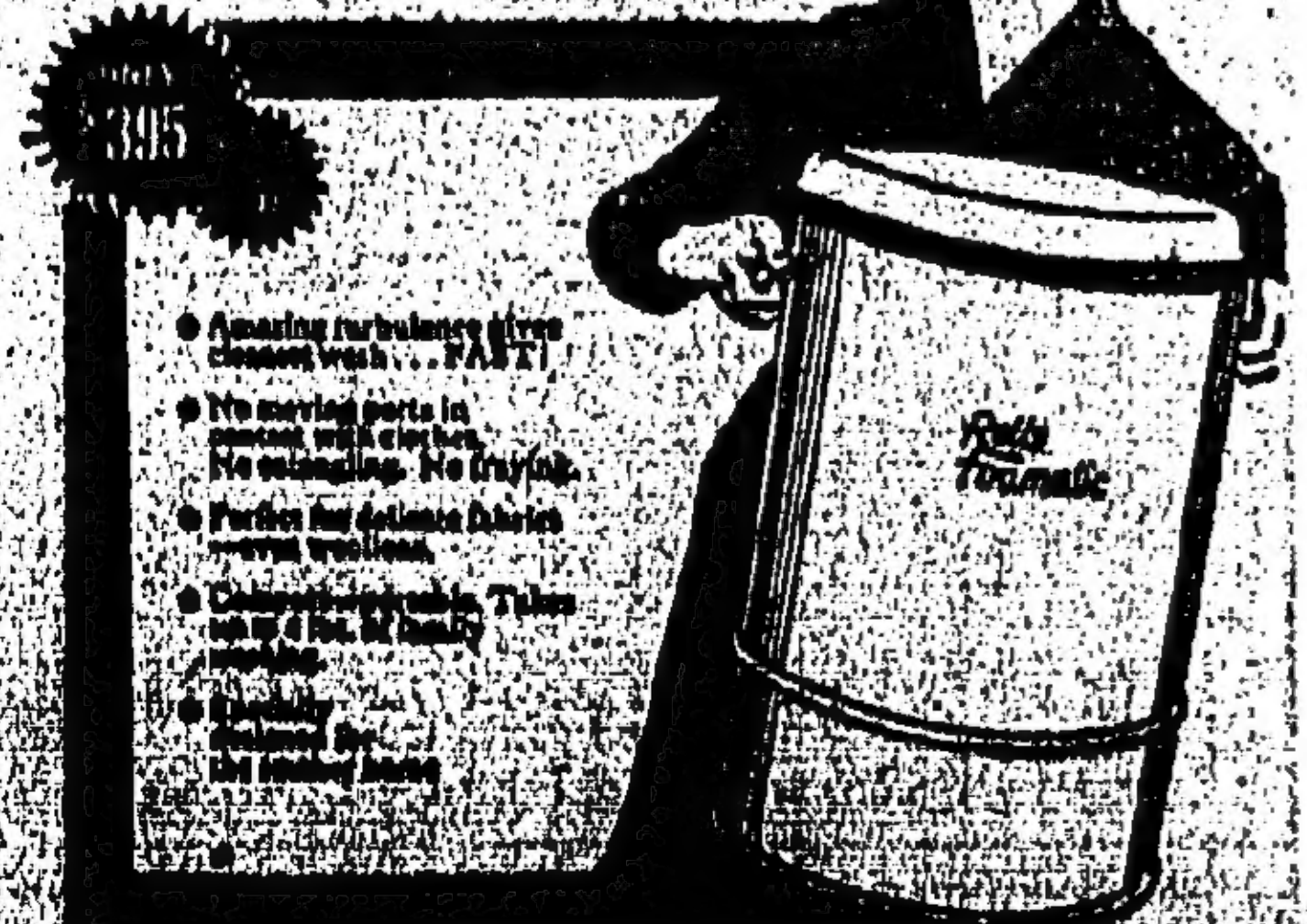
It is reported from Washington that the United States Government has received a British report on the current visit of Harold Macmillan to the Soviet Union.

The report was sent through the normal diplomatic channel, a State Department spokesman said. — France-Press.

\*Say goodbye to washday drudgery!

## Rolls Foamatic

THE LOWEST PRICED  
ELECTRIC WASHING  
MACHINE!



- Amazing performance (Five clothes wash... FAST!)
- No moving parts in the washing... No trouble!
- Perfect for delicate fabrics... warm washes.
- Compact size... Takes only 1/2 sq. ft. of space!
- Sturdy... Built to last!

Washington, Feb. 27.

THE United States is expected to open another lunar probe tomorrow night in a new attempt to solve some of the mysteries of outer space.

Four earlier lunar probes have failed to achieve the ultimate goal of sending a small cone-shaped satellite to the vicinity of the moon and returning it to become eventually an artificial planet orbiting the sun.

The fifth attempt, planned by the Army from the Cape Canaveral Missile Test Centre in Florida, has assumed an additional note of urgency in view of the Soviet Union's success last January in sending a cosmic rocket into orbit around the sun.

As its launching vehicle, the Army will again use its 70-ft

Junio III rocket consisting of a Jupiter missile for the first stage and clusters of solid-propellant Sergeant rockets for the upper three stages.

The lunar probe will be named Pioneer IV. If the launching is successful, the first lunar probe in the Pioneer series was launched by the Air Force last August, but the rocket blew up after 77 seconds of flight.

The second attempt failed in

October when the rocket was launched at too steep an angle. It failed to gain the speed of 24,900 miles an hour necessary for it to overcome the earth's gravitational pull. But it reached a height of 71,300 miles, farther than any man-made rocket had gone at that time, before disintegrating on its re-entry into the Earth's atmosphere.

The third attempt failed in November and the fourth in December. — Reuter.



THRICE a week to

## Tokyo

THREE flights a week from Hong Kong to Europe, India and Tokyo.

A triple treat for businessmen and tourists. Revel in the luxury of our Super-G Constellation... RADAR equipped for maximum comfort... every first class seat a Wooling Slumberette... Low priced tourist seats in addition.

## AIR-INDIA



It's the GIN that counts!

## BOORD'S



# KING'S PRINCESS

## TO-DAY

Was He a Nazi Spy or an American Soldier?



**KING'S** Week-end Morning Show  
To-morrow At 11.00 a.m.

"20TH CENTURY-FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS"  
At Reduced Prices: \$1.00, \$1.50

# PRINCESS

WEEK-END MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS

TODAY At 12.30 p.m. Dean MARTIN • Eva BARTOK in  
"TEN THOUSAND BEDROOMS" in CinemaScope • Color

To-morrow At 11.00 a.m. Paramount Presents  
"ALL NEW VARIETY CARTOONS" in Technicolor  
At Reduced Prices: 70 Cts., \$1.00, \$1.50

# AIR - CONDITIONED STAR METROPOLE

3rd TRIUMPHANT WEEK  
NOW SHOWING THE 15th DAY  
Owing to length of picture please note change of times:  
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.



AT USUAL PRICES!

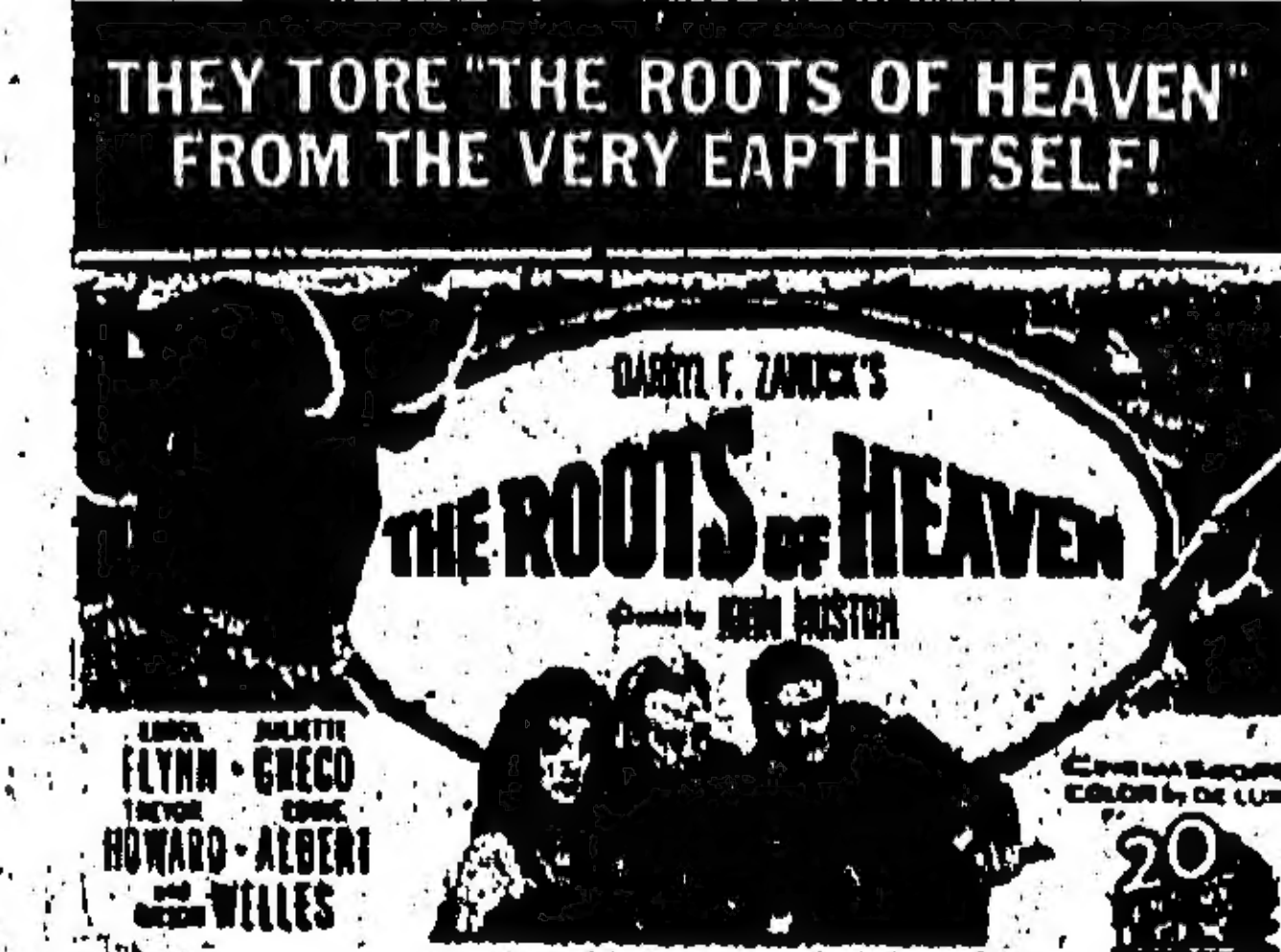
STAR: 5 Shows To-morrow, Extra Performance of  
"THE VIKINGS" At 12.30 p.m.

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW • AT REDUCED PRICES  
STAR: At 11.00 a.m. METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.

LATEST TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME  
METROPOLE: To-morrow Morning Show At 12.30 p.m.  
John WAYNE in "OPERATION PACIFIC"

# ROXY & BROADWAY

★ GRAND OPENING TO-DAY ★  
Owing to length of picture please note change of times:  
At 2.30, 5.10, 7.30 & 9.45 p.m.



BOOK EARLY!

ROXY & BROADWAY: 5 Shows To-morrow, Extra  
Performance of "THE ROOTS OF HEAVEN" At 12 Noon

BROADWAY: To-morrow Special Morning Show  
At 11.00 a.m. M.G.M. TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS  
AT REDUCED PRICES

# FILMS CURRENT & COMING by ANTHONY FULLER

THIS is another good weekend at the Cinema. The Star and Metropole are carrying on with "The Vikings" while the Lee and Astor are screening "The Perfect Furlough" for a second weekend.

Both are very good films in their way. "The Vikings" with its bold colourful action is a crowd puller; "The Perfect Furlough" with its subtle humour appealing to quite a different type of audience.

"The Roots of Heaven," which opens at the Roxy and Broadway today is a different kind of film again. It has action, plenty of it. It has colour and superb photography; for instance, the stampede of the elephant herd taken through telescopic lens is something wonderful. But where the film differs is, it can hold an audience on story and action alone, while beneath the surface of this film is a wonderful message.

"The Roots of Heaven" has humour like, and splendid performances from Errol Flynn, Trevor Howard, and Juliette Greco.

Film producers are turning more and more to the Western Front of World War II for stories. "The Last Blitzkrieg" is one. Quite good of its type, based upon actual situations during the War, and spiced only by a touch of whimsy at the end.

The Hoover and Paramount go all "Gay" with "Tabarin" a Music-Hall setting to put the top Paris Revue numbers into a film. Made in Eastmancolor, this romantic sophisticated fairy tale is told with subtlety, but the film is so good that anyone who likes a good revue can enjoy it. Further to that, the plot is very good.

Films to note in your diary are, "The Old Man and the Sea," Hemingway's masterpiece produced as a film, and if you enjoy a good laugh together with a superbly photographed production, "Bell, Book, and Candle."

Also on this way are some strong films. "Cut On a Hot Tin Roof," with Elizabeth Taylor and Paul Newman, leads the field in this kind of film.

The factual films to come are "I Want to Live," which opens from a great performance given by Susan Hayward, campaigns against capital punishment, and "Compulsion," which recalls the

dreadful Chicago murder of 1924, when two rich University students murdered for the thrill of the thing.

I have tried to particularise the following reviews so that you can pick a film according to your taste. At any rate, we have variety, to you should find something you like.

★ ★ ★  
NOW I do not want you to be too influenced by what I have to say about "The Roots of Heaven," opening at the Roxy and Broadway today, but if like me, you enjoy a well made film on a novel theme, the chances are you will enjoy it very much.

The film also has its subject a sort of crusade against cruelty and avariciousness; and if I have any convictions at all, they are addressed to preventing cruelty to animals. In case the posters advertising the film lead you to think you are going to see another animal picture taken in Africa, I want to inform you that "The Roots of Heaven" deals with the obsession of an Englishman, Trevor Howard, who leads a one-man crusade against the slaughtering of wild elephant herds.

It is a mighty good film, and incidentally there are some fine animal scenes, but the major part of the film deals with the obsession I have mentioned. Also a right good performance comes from Errol Flynn, as a drunken Englishman who is attracted to the hero's cause. If you don't enjoy watching elephants, then there is Miss Greco in the film as a stunning exotic barmaid.

Excellent though the film is, and it can certainly be enjoyed

for its own sake as a spectacle and a fine story, with immense touches of humour. I think you would be a very superficial thinker if you did not see that the film sponsors a cause.

In the pivotal role, Trevor Howard is obviously intended to be the idealist in any cause who comes to realise that there is a time to take positive and even militant action.

The film also carries a peace message, and the point is strongly stressed. Either man must stop killing, or he must face inevitable destruction himself.

Photographed in CinemaScope and De Luxe colour, the film is brilliant and interesting always. Take the points I have mentioned, and decide whether it is your kind of film, and if you reckon it is, you will find it very good indeed.

★ ★ ★  
"TABARIN," now showing at the Hoover and Paramount, is a wonderful, colourful, sophisticated fairy tale of the Music-Hall World.

It sets out to tell the story of a man completely lost in the make-believe world of the Music Hall, whose only reality is the fairy tale ending.

Of course, such a film sets out to show off the people of the Parisian Theatre World, and this it does, to the fullest advantage via big screen and Eastmancolor.

It brings to the screen Le French Canard du Moulin Rouge, also Les Blue-Bell Girls

du Lido who have appeared on the screen in Hongkong in a previous film of the French Variety Halls.

The outstanding qualities of "Tabarin" are:

A good script from Jean Ferry, author of numerous successful French scenarios. Production by Richard Pottier, and music by Francis Lopez.

There are superb music hall acts and ballet numbers created by the Lido Company, under the direction of the brilliant American Choreographer, Lee Sherman.

A colourful, gay, and entertaining film, and something entirely new.

★ ★ ★  
ONCE again Hollywood girds its loins and goes to war. This time on no sleepy lagoon or sunbathed Pacific shore, but rather onto more familiar territory, (as far as I am concerned) that which led to the river Rhine, and the time is 1944.

Having seen Errol Flynn clean up Burma on his own, the sides and oceans of the world swept clear of all enemy, I have often wondered what I (most of all) and a couple of million other chaps of British heritage, were doing wasting our time between the years 1939 and 1945.

At last I have the answer, Hollywood changed sides sometime during December 1944, and here we have Van Johnson mopping up the Yanks on his own; well, that's a bit of exaggeration, he has Kerwin Mathews to help him.

The film is "The Last Blitzkrieg," and it deals with that bit of frightfulness Hitler sent the American Forces somewhere just before Christmas, 1944.

Showing at the King's and Princess, it tells of the force Hitler created from dedicated Nazis who dressed in American uniforms and spread havoc during Von Rundstedt's advance.

Not a bad film at all, and what is shown did more or less what was concerned.

But the particular incident of a dying man's change of heart after he has turned on his own men was a bit too much for me. I can't say more than that without revealing the plot.

War scenes are pretty good; plenty of action; with the good old Hollywood sentiment served out in large chunks in the closing moments.

# NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

## SHOWING

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Vikings." Deals with Hitler's shock troops who posed as U.S. GI's behind American lines during German break through in the Ardennes, winter 1944. Van Johnson, Kerwin Mathews, and Dick York.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "The Roots of Heaven." Exceptionally good film which deals with an Englishman's obsession to stop the wholesale slaughter of wild elephant herds. Trevor Howard, Errol Flynn, and Juliette Greco. CinemaScope and colour by De Luxe.

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Vikings." Technicolor film epic of Ernest Borgnine leading the Sea Kings on an arapang we will go expedition.

LEE & ASTOR: "The Perfect Furlough." A gay, colourful Parisian Music-Hall film, with a good story. Big Screen and Eastman Color. Lee Sherman designing the ballet. Starring: Sylvia Lopez; Sonia Ziemann; Annie Cordy; and Misha Auer.

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and the colourful consequences thereof. Brilliant, bold, and terrifically exciting, it is drawing full houses in its third week.

Kirk Douglas, Tony Curtis, and Janet Leigh.

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# Lee Astor

## SHOWING TO-DAY

4 SHOWS AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

If you cannot get 287 LAUGHS from "THE PERFECT FURLOUGH" You might get a LOVE from LINDA CRISTAL



MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW — AT REDUCED PRICES

LEE THEATRE  
AT 11.00 A.M.  
PARAMOUNT'S CARTOONS  
AT 12.30 P.M.  
MONEY FROM HOME

ASTOR THEATRE  
AT 11.00 A.M.  
MIGHTY MOUSE  
CARTOONS  
AT 12.30 P.M.  
LOVE ME TENDER

# HOOPER & PARAMOUNT

## OPENS TO-DAY 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

Girls! Songs! Dances! Romance!



SPECIAL SUNDAY MATINEE AT REDUCED ADMISSION

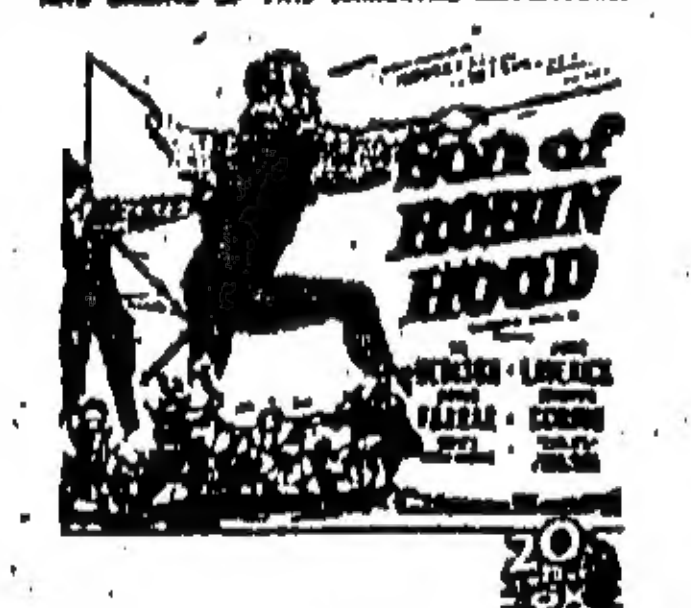
HOOPER at 12.00 noon  
Errol Flynn  
Olivia De Havilland in  
"ADVENTURES OF ROBIN HOOD"

PARAMOUNT at 10.15 a.m.  
Robert Wagner  
Terry Moore in  
"BETWEEN HEAVEN AND HELL"

# ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

SHOWING TODAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

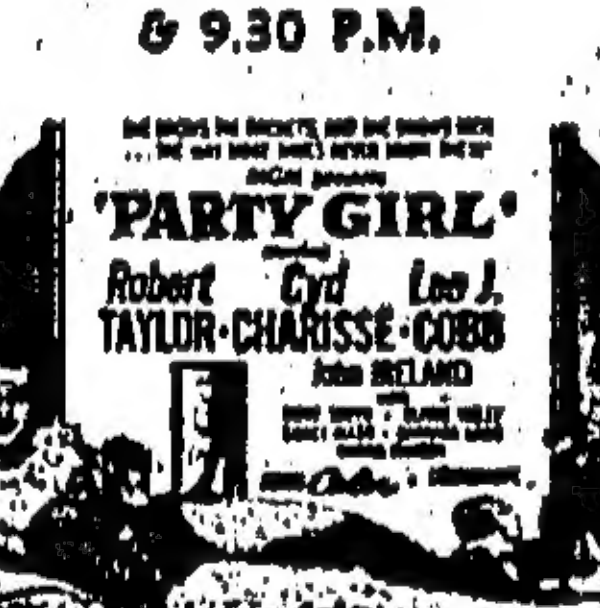
ONCE AGAIN YOU'LL THRILL TO THE EXCITEMENT AND BRAVING OF THIS MARVELLOUS ADVENTURE!



Morning Show at 12.00 a.m.  
To-morrow  
"TWO YEARS BEFORE THE MAST"  
Starring: Alan Ladd  
A Paramount Picture

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

"PARTY GIRL"  
Robert Taylor • Charles Coburn  
"THE GIRL WHO SANG SWEETLY"  
Lillian Gish • Charles Coburn



Morning Show To-morrow  
Kirk Douglas  
in "CHAMPION"

# CAPITOL

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW AT 11.00 A.M.  
20TH CENTURY-FOX CARTOONS  
AT 12.30 P.M.  
Tom Swell in "THE GIRL CAN'T HELP IT"



THE LINDEN PLAYERS  
WORKING VIEW



HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

# HUSBAND MUST CHOOSE

## 'I Won't Go Back Until Dogs Gone'

**FRENCH-BORN** Mrs Germaine Tuck, refugee from a house-full of dogs, booked in at an hotel with her four children last week after being missing from home and said: "Dogs! They have broken up my home. They have—as you say—driven me up the wall!"

### The Horse's Mouth £ £ £

**MARGARET JACKSON**, 13, got money right out of the horse's mouth. Margaret stopped to offer a "treat" to a horse in a roadside field on her way to school but found the horse already was busy eating—five £1 notes.

She risked getting bitten and took the money out of the horse's mouth. She reached in again and retrieved a bulgy-chested book with the name of Walter Prescott. Margaret took the money and the book to Prescott, who said his daughter dropped them beside the field on her way to pay the rent.—U.P.I.

### NET ENDS SULTAN'S STROLL

**SULTAN**, London Zoo's "cared" pheasant—has tufts of feathers growing from the sides of his head—has been playing truant.

Headkeeper Mr Jack Ward said: "Sultan has been giving us a lot of trouble lately. He has been living in one of the open paddocks on the north bank of the Regent's Canal. "But although we clipped his wings he has managed to get out several times. "He roosted high up in one of the trees in the enclosure. When morning came, he jumped over the paddock fence."

**HOUR'S HUNT** He never got very far until the other day when he slipped through the Zoo boundary fence, crossed the main road, and wandered up Primrose Hill. "After about an hour's search I found Sultan sheltering in a bush near the top of the hill and caught him in a net. "But he is not likely to give us any more trouble," Mr Ward added. "We have put him in a closed aviary."

## This ODD World UNDERWATER FLOWERS FOR THE PRETTY BRIDE

**THE** priest who married pretty Enrichetta Bozzo to handsome Sandro Dioli in San Fruttuoso immediately afterwards dived into the sea for a bouquet of "underwater flowers" for the bride.

"The water was icy cold," said the local parish priest, Don Duffilo Marcante, "but I had to get the bouquet for the bride because it's part of an ancient tradition here. "Enrichetta was the first bride to be married at this little seaside village near Genoa in the past seven years, the reason being that there are only 94 inhabitants in San Fruttuoso. "Just as well," Don Marcante added. "Otherwise I'd be in bed with the flu most of the winter."—U.P.I.

### His Hobby

**FREDERICK MARTIN**, 35, started a three-month goal sentence for counterfeiting two shilling coins that he admitted

The hotel is close to her home in Elfin Grove, Teddington. "But," said 36-year-old Mrs Tuck, "I will not go back into that house until the dogs go. It is the dogs or me and the children."

It was while the father of three of her children, engineer Gordon Tuck, was at Cruft's exhibiting two chows, two keeshonds, and an Afghan deerhound, that Mrs Tuck left home.

When Mr Tuck returned at midnight with a handful of minor awards he found the house deserted.

**Ports watched** He told the police and suggested that Mrs Tuck might have gone to France with the children. Channel ports were watched and French police alerted. But all the while Mrs Tuck was in Wellborough, Northamptonshire, seeing Mr Tuck's parents with whom she pleaded: "Can you make Gordon get rid of those dogs?" She was out of luck. They said there was nothing they could do. And so Mrs Tuck and the children—13-year-old Jeanette, daughter of a previous marriage; Gordon, ten; Audrey, seven; and Ernest, two—returned to Teddington, where Mrs Tuck continued her sad saga of life among the dogs. "I like dogs, yes," she said. "A dog is nice. But six dogs! And in my kitchen. They are always in my kitchen. They live there. They eat there. They sleep there."

**'Fed up'** Then with rising protests Mrs Tuck said: "Even in the night-time, when I was still doing the washing, my husband he ask me to stop and go out of the room so that the dogs could go to bed. "I said I am, what you say here, fed up to the neck. "So now I am back in Teddington. But not for long. I will probably go back to France and there will be no more dogs for me. "They have caused me enough trouble to last me the rest of my life."

Added Mrs Tuck: "I am not legally married to Gordon. I was married previously and divorced. She said she had left Mr Tuck once before, five years ago, when he went to France and brought her back.

## Bill Beards The Board

HE JUMPS ON DIRECTORS' TABLE IN MUDDY BOOTS TO MAKE HIS PROTEST



FARMER WHEEL This is how he did it.

**THE** oh-so-dignified annual meeting of the Midland Bank broke up in pandemonium when a burly, bearded farmer jumped up on to the highly polished directors' table in his muddy gumboots, and paced about on it making a protest speech.

The directors—including the chairman, Lord Monckton, Lord Alton of Liverpool, Sir Alexander Fleck, and Sir Alan Lascelles—gaped.

### Uproar

The shareholders stared. And the chief general manager, Mr Oswald Wood, tried to pull the angry farmer down from his "platform". But farmer Bill Wheel, who comes from Shoreham, Sussex, refused to be budged, and went on with his speech.

Not that much of it could be heard in the general uproar. What did emerge was that 39-year-old Farmer Wheel was speaking on behalf of the "Midland Bank Shareholders' Committee," which he had formed himself, and that he wanted to be elected to the board.

Mr Wheel, who, in addition to his farm, runs a garage and a vintage Rolls-Royce, said afterwards that his committee has only 14 members.

"If only the bank would give me a full list of all the shareholders I'm sure that hundreds all over the country would join me in opposing the board," he said.

He explained that his main complaint at the meeting was that Lord Monckton had declared it closed before inviting questions from shareholders. "It's illegal," said Mr Wheel. "I'm going to consult counsel for a decision on this question."

Then the athletic, 6ft. farmer jammed on his deerstalker hat and strode off.

## Space Toys Popular ... But So Are The Cowboy Outfits

**SPACE** travel was in the ascendancy at this year's International Toy Fair at Harrogate, although cowboy outfits, toy soldiers and dolls were still formidable contenders.

Amid an array of jigs for building models of the latest conceptions of space-ships and satellite stations, one London firm displayed a reflector telescope with which it is possible for the junior astronomer to

observe the craters of the moon, and the planets. A Kent company, which last year had great success in Britain and the United States with a miniature grand piano, has now produced a pedal-operated organ to the same scale. It is the only instrument of its kind made in Britain and to support a full symphony orchestra. It is musically perfect.

### Danish Women Smoke More Cigars Than Men

**Hamburg.** The Association of German cigar manufacturers announced that the women of Denmark smoke more cigars than the men of most countries.

Female cigar smokers in Denmark, a normal sight in the kitchen or at a concert, pushed their country's number of lighted cigars up to 207 per head annually.

No other country can make that statement, the association said.

**SECOND-BEST** Second-best in the honour roll was Holland with 108 cigars per head annually, then Switzerland with 97, and West Germany with 90.

The United States numbered a dismal 35 cigars per head per year and behind it came Sweden, Canada, Austria and France.

However, German cigar experts claim that women in Germany and Holland are making "modest attempts" to smoke cigars, too.

The Association said the German cigar industry is starting production on a light mild brand cigar for the ladies.—U.P.I.

Television has had a marked effect on this year's toys and many stands carried "official" spurs, handkerchiefs, badges and spurs as worn by Wyatt Earp and other small screen heroes. Games manufacturers, too, have found TV has to some extent called the tune and more and more of the weekly quiz programmes can be bought and played at home. Even so, television, like movies and radio, has not been able to displace the toys which means back numbers. An Essex firm has combined six of the old games with six new ones in a compendium "winner" game by manipulating two knobs on the side of the container.

### Yester-year

A section of the toy industry which seems to be moving into the past and into the future at the same time is the manufacture of miniature models. One London firm has added a series of "yester-year" models of famous race-winning cars, old trams and buses to its modern range. One which is sure to boost the company's already considerable sales to the United States is a model of "The General," one of the steam locomotives involved in the great locomotive chase of the American Civil War. Moving with the times another London company has introduced a collection of rocket age equipment, the star piece of which is a model of the Bristol "Bloodhound" guided missile with launching ramp and transporter. This particular model was made

from the Bristol Aeroplane Company's plans and was part of the company's display at the Earborough Exhibition last year.

### Foam Rubber

Outstanding for the tiny tots is a series of foam rubber dolls and cartoon animals which can be bent into any position without damage. The Middlesex manufacturers have this year introduced many new characters including a "Poppy" which is expected to have great appeal at the New York and Melbourne shows in March. One of these toys probably had the most severe test any toy has ever had in the Antarctic as a mascot on one of the Commonwealth Trans-Antarctic Expedition's snow tractors, and didn't even lose colour.

Stalking pictures with brightly coloured felt shapes has long been popular with the young. Toy manufacturers have now added circus and farmyard outfits to the series which attract buyers with the March. These toys have been proved to have an educational value and all London County Council nursery schools now use them.

### World Market

The proof that British toy-makers still have the world as their market can be found in the order books of Harrogate exhibitors. On almost every stand the talk was of heavy orders at an early stage in the show, and many of the salesmen were calling on the interpreter service to make certain they had correctly translated the wishes of overseas buyers. An Essex company who were showing a range of perfumed artificial flowers in addition to toys took an order from the proprietor of an Amsterdam firm for 2,700 worth of flowers—including tulips. The perfume is added while the plastic from which the flowers are made is still in powder form. It is claimed that they hold their perfume indefinitely.

## PATIENTS TO RUN MENTAL INSTITUTION

**Nottingham.** The new wing of a mental institution here will be run directly by the patients, and doctors and nurses will enter it only by invitation, officials said recently.

The new wing in mental health treatment will afford patients a chance to decide how to

spend their time and whom they wish to see, authorities of the Copple Hospital said. The building will cost £22,000 and funds will be collected from public contributions. It will contain a library, a cinema, a music room, an art studio and a stage with dressing room.

"Even when a patient is mentally ill, again," he has to learn again to live with other people in a normal setting," one official said. He explained that the new wing would not be restricted to the main hospital building. "We shall go in when we are asked to give advice or help," he said.—U.P.I.

## AUSTRALIAN WANTS TO HOLD EMU RACES

**Sydney.** Zoo keeper Jack Cain is preparing a special track to race emus at Newcastle Zoo, about 100 miles from Sydney.

"Emus are gluttons and will run like mad after pieces of meat and bread," he said. "So we'll get them to chase a feed-tray down the straight. "If the new sport is popular I'll consider applying for permission to have organised betting at week-day meetings."

### First Race

"After the first race I'll see if any of the birds need handicaps. Some could start behind scratch, as at the trots."

Mr Cain said a Russian film of emus racing had given him the idea. The film showed emus racing with monkeys on their backs.

"But the feeding-tray method should prove just as successful," he said.

"The tray will be attached to a wire cable and run on a single rail the same as a tin hare at a dog meeting—probably over six furlongs."

### Ten Racers

He hoped his 10 emus would be racing within several months.

The races would be held at feed time in the twilight at week-ends and on week-days.

The speed of the emus—about 30 mph—would "amaze people."

No one could get mad at an emu if he barracked for it and it lost. They were "good honest runners," China Mail Special.

## THEATRE TICKETS AT DEAD OF NIGHT

**London.** THANKS to an American musical, Londoners can now book theatre tickets even in the dead of night.

Just phone the theatrical booking agents' head office and a cultured woman's voice says: "There is no one here to deal with your inquiry but this machine will automatically record your order."

### Busy Back

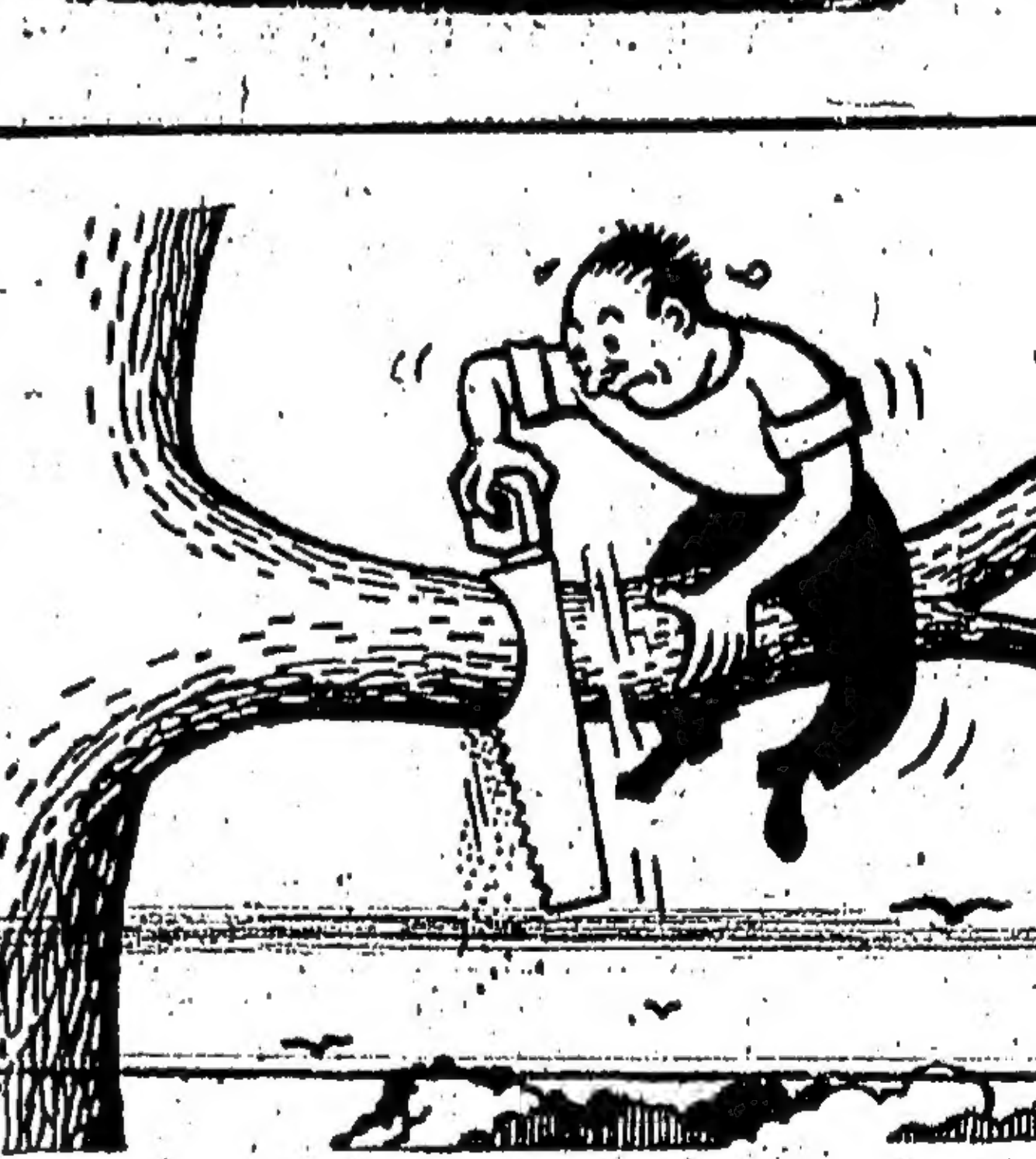
When the office staff arrives in the morning they just play back the tape recorder and process the orders. Peter Cadbury of the agency, said he got the idea from the telephone answering service featured in the musical "Bells Are Ringing." But he said, "As far as I know they don't have it even in America."

### Own Idea

He admitted it was his own idea to have the recording done by his wife Benedicte. So far there's only one limitation to the service. It won't get tickets for "My Fair Lady."

Benedicte's tape says pointedly all orders will be taken "except for 'My Fair Lady,' where 'My Fair Lady' is playing.—U.P.I.

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# HOMESIDE PICTORIAL

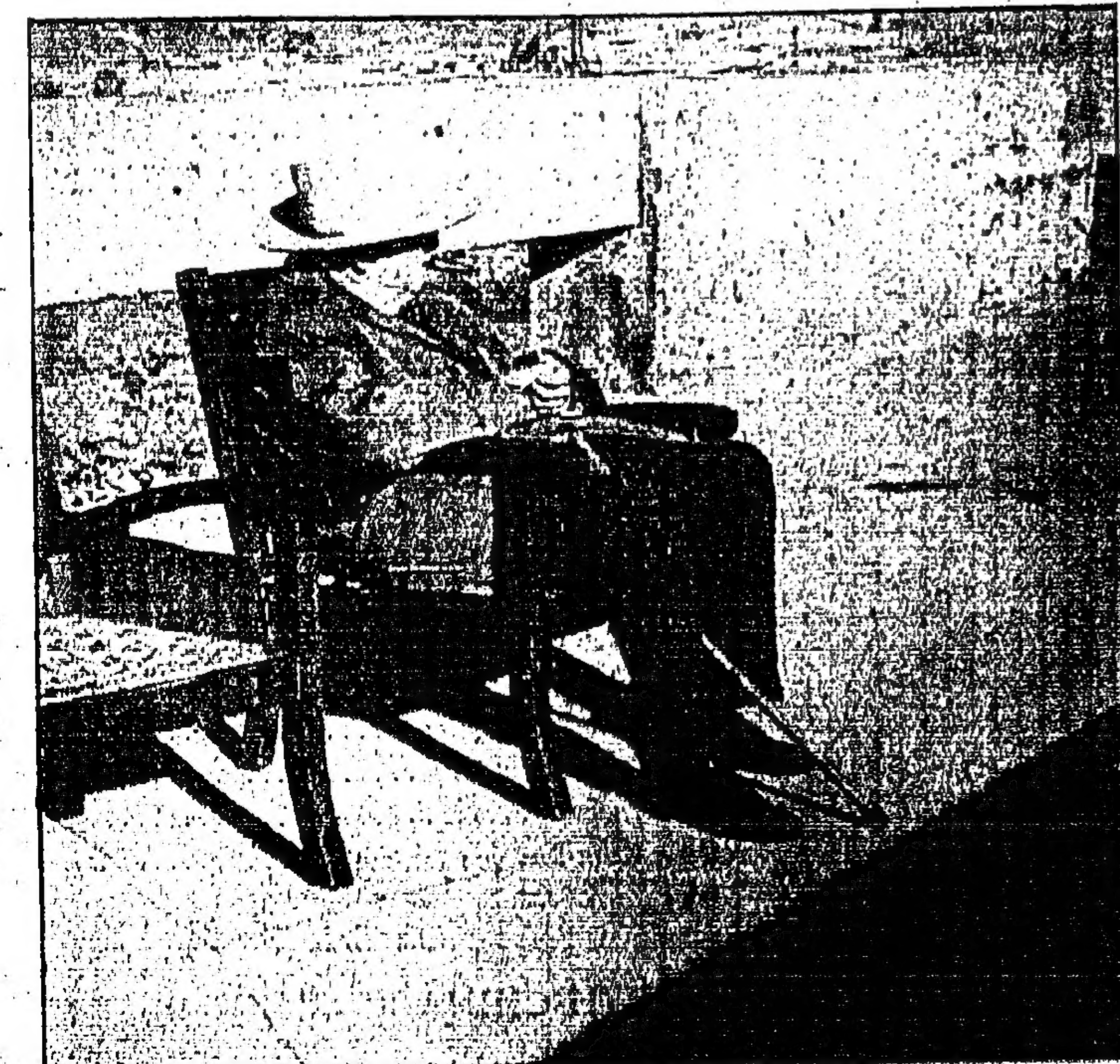


ABOVE: Nineteen-year-old Constance Laycock, Anglo-Chinese daughter of a rich Singapore lawyer, travelled 8,000 miles to London to marry seaman George Audley, 23—only to find waiting for her a letter calling the whole thing off. George came down from Birmingham to talk over with her his reasons for the cancellation (at first he said it was because she'd told him she wouldn't want to live in England's cold; then she claimed that in the letter he'd said he'd gambled away his savings.) They each gave their rings back, and then parted, with Constance saying: "Perhaps some day you will find someone you love and someone for whom you will stop gambling."



LEFT: Latest West End vehicle to star explosive and earthy singer Shirley Bassey from Cardiff's notorious Tiger Bay is the "Prince of Wales" theatre's revue "Blue Magic." For it Shirley's found this dress—inspired by an atomic mushroom cloud and claimed to match her act. Trouble is the "cloud" has to be lifted before she can walk.

BELOW: In stetson and spotted bow tie, smoking the inevitable cigar, Sir Winston Churchill, holidaying in Morocco, finds a seat in the sun on top of a giant dam 20 miles from Marrakesh. The empty chair beside him was put there by Arab workers for Lady Churchill, but before sitting down she decided to walk along the 1/4-mile dam wall.



ABOVE: Cyprus Governor Sir Hugh Foot arrived in London recently by Royal Air Force Canberra bomber for the talks that have settled the lengthy three-way "war" on the island. "We have very good reasons to be grateful to the foreign ministers of Greece and Turkey," he said later.

RIGHT: On her first visit to London—to make "The Rough and the Smooth"—is German film star Nadja Tiller, who played the title role in "The Girl Rosamario," controversial film about call-girls and big businessmen that the Bonn government tried to ban.



ABOVE: It was a day of triumphant relaxation for Australian soprano Joan Sutherland, who recently made the Covent Garden audience stand up and cheer her performance in the rarely sung in Britain "Lucia di Lammermoor." And 80-year-old Italian conductor Tullio Serafin had fulsome praise to spare: "I cannot tell you how delighted, how moved I am to find a British singer who not only has a lovely voice but can interpret her part so fully." And he has conducted all the great Lucias—from Tetraxini in 1907 to Galli-Curci in the twenties and Callas today. "She followed me perfectly, and made her part a living character. But you cannot be born a Callas, nor become one overnight. Nevertheless I am sure Joan Sutherland has just as big a future if she goes about it the right way."



ABOVE: Touring Mexico, the Duchess of Kent and Princess Alexandra were invited by a party of ranchers to attend a rodeo, where, almost inevitably the scene, and pictures were stolen by a baby face—that of friendly, fancy-dressed and sombreroed "vaquero" Paquito. Soon is Paquito making friends with his country's royal visitors.



BELOW: Cyprus' four years of violence came to an end in the London Clinic sickroom where Mr Manders is recovering from his crash, when Mr Macmillan and Mr Karamanlis joined him in initialling the Zurich agreement. This ended the tense conferences during which Makarios withdrew his objections to the plan. Seen here is Archbishop Makarios leaving the London Clinic.



## NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



## ROWNTREES





The most intimate and revealing story yet of our royal visitor

# PRINCE PHILIP

by his friends

Beginning fairly near his beginning, at Gordonstoun, where Philip went to school.....

**I WAS** in the same dormitory. He was a chap who could go off to sleep amazingly quickly.—*John Bartholomew, Edinburgh.*

**BACK** in that summer of 1937 I remember he would sleep under a single sheet, refuse to have a pillow and never wear a pyjama top.

The boys used to say, "Poor Philip, he's so hard up he can't afford a pyjama top."

Come to think of it he did seem pretty short of cash in those days.—*John D. Clark, of Edinburgh.*

**THERE** was no fear in that boy. He'd swarm up a mast like a monkey. He'd go right to the top of the topmast and he was a dab hand at rigging.

A real bred-in-the-bone sailor.—*Jack Findlay, boat builder, of Hopeman, near Gordonstoun.*

I shared a room with Philip at school. He was a year younger than I, but had such a masterful manner that he was always the boss.

I was always losing my pencils and borrowing his. Whenever he caught me doing this he would grab me by the arm, punch me on the shoulder, three times and snatch back his pencil.

I don't recall that he was particularly good at sport. He was rather too plump for that.

He was captain of the cricket team because of his natural leadership rather than skill at the game. He preferred the school's seamanship course to anything else.

Philip always teased at "horsey" types until the headmaster ordered him to learn to ride as well as the other boys.

I have met Philip only once since his marriage. I came across him by chance in the headquarters of the National Playing Fields Association.

"Good God, Billy," he said, "what are you doing here?"

I began by calling him Philip. But I detected a note of authority in his manner. And I ended by calling him 'Sir'—William Bolitho, Penzance.

I told Philip: "One day you'll marry Princess Elizabeth." He roared with laughter and said: "You're talking tripe."

James Black, former barber to the Gordonstoun boys.

## The young man

Just before his eighteenth birthday Philip left Gordonstoun to enter the Royal Naval College, Dartmouth. Two first-class came to stay with our family at Cheltenham while any father was coaching him for the entry exam to the college. He didn't seem to have much money and he was not a bit sporty. He was a very jolly boy who loved jazz—he had the radio or gramophone on whenever he could. He didn't

They say you can tell a man by his friends. Now friends of Prince Philip, from all over the world, have—for the first time—told of their best remembered moment with him.

Men who were at school with him, men and women who have worked and played with him...between them they have built up a fascinating, intimate picture of the man who today is one step behind the throne.

I asked him who he was and he said "Lieutenant Mountbatten."

We had a game of skittles. He drank beer in halves. He said: "I hear you are called Joe, May I call you Joe?"

"My name is Philip. I like my friends to call me Philip. I hope you and I are friends."

The day he called to say goodbye—he was going to London for his wedding—my wife was in the kitchen peeling potatoes.

She said, "It's dreadful you catching me like this!" He said, "Why not? I've done enough of the damn things myself."

He wasn't fussy about clothes. I've seen him in mufti in clothes I wouldn't be allowed to wear.

The Duke never forgets old friends. About a year ago he sent a formal visit to the Royal Arthur.

I said to him: "I'm sorry you've flown here because I told her it was just to let her know he hadn't forgotten her."

He said: "I would have called it I'd had a car. But the best I can do is fly over your home in the High Street."

He flew right over my house. My wife was thrilled when I told her it was just to let her know he hadn't forgotten her.

Joe Daymond, Corsham.

The scene changes to Malta. I was his personal steward aboard the destroyer Chequers in 1950.

He was a very good eater. Most of all he loved spaghetti. He would eat spaghetti on every possible occasion and he was an expert. He used to wind it round with his fork, like an Italian.

We Maltese were surprised that he did not put ph weight. Chief Petty Officer Vincent Pavia.

**The sportsman**

The Army had a full-scale exercise on and Marines were in the act of landing on Malta's beaches.

Philip and some polo companions were exercising their horses in the act of landing on Malta's beaches.

Philip must hold the record for the 27-mile drive from Corsham to London.

He told me one day that he had done it in well under two hours. I used to tell him, "You'll break your neck."

One day he called to say goodbye before leaving for London for his wedding. I was blackleading the kitchen grate. I was black as a tinker.

But he insisted on shaking hands—Mrs. Vera Duckie who used to serve him with petrol at Corsham.

I had gone into the lounge of the Mollueta Arms. A young man asked me to have a drink.

Arriving on March 6

Racing bored him stiff. Polo he can't get enough of. He's not a stylist but he's fast and tough.

When I am unimpaired one of his games I often have to penalise him for a foul. Sometimes he acts innocent and asks, "What's that for?"

If he's not satisfied he may raise the matter when we're all having a drink afterwards. Once he knows what he did wrong he's quite happy. —Col. Sidney Kennedy, Chief Umpire, Hurlingham Polo Club.

He is a tough, uncompromising player. For me the main object in riding is to stay on the horse.

From what I have seen of the Duke he has the same idea. He has a sense of humour. It's the sort of game where you need one — and he takes his falls well. —Jimmy Edwards, the comedian.

I've got a job any girl would give anything to have. For six years I've been looking after the Duke's ponies. He's a wonderful boss. But the job has its drawbacks.

We have to be up at six a.m. at Windsor.

His present to me last Christmas was an alarm clock. —Pam Donoghue, head stable girl, Royal Mews, Windsor.

I'll guarantee to sell out any boxing show the public know he's going to attend.

He's more of an attraction than the boxers. I only wish he was a fighter. I could make a lot of money if I could find a fighter with the Duke's personality. —Boxing promoter Jack Solomon.

I met the Duke when he came to open the gliding championships about a year ago. The soaring conditions were poor but we went up together in a high performance two-seater.

He did the take-off. There was a bit of a wobble but he was very quick in correcting it. He did everything, flying in circles, stalling, flying round clouds.

He is above average as a pilot and I regarded him as I would any professional in the air. —Derek Piggott, chief instructor, Latham gliding centre, Hanley.

Taking a boat across the tide with a tree wind you should

steer a steady course making due allowance for tide. He's the best man I've sailed with at that — better than I am at that difficult branch of sailing.

If he could steer and sail as much as ordinary men he'd be one of the best helmsmen we've got. It's being able to size up all the wind and tidal conditions swiftly that makes him so good. He has good hands and eyes wonderfully co-ordinated. —Uffa Fox, the famous yachtsman.

He filed the menu back and said, "I'm afraid I don't give autographs."

The man withdrew abashed. The Duke turned to me and asked, "Who was that?" I told him.

"Do you think he'd be sure to make no improper use of it if I gave him my autograph?" he said. I said he would be discreet.

So the Duke called the man back, apologised charmingly, took the menu and signed it.

At the end of the meal one of the company sang for us. He had a nice voice and we were all applauding in a dignified way when the loudest and most piercing whistle I've ever heard shattered my eardrums.

Looking up I saw the Duke with two fingers in his mouth about to let fly with a second ear-splitter.

I said: "Good heavens, sir, I've been trying for years to do that but I can't."

He laughed and said: "I learned it the hard way—getting tinned in the London blackout."

Donald McHardy, head stalker, Balmoral.

He's the fittest man who ever went into Balmoral forest. He's very straight and nice to work with. Very intuitive too.

He's a good fisherman and a good shot. But he's got a long way to go to catch up with the Queen as a rifle shot.

**Girl's eye view**

When Philip as a young lieutenant was on service in Australia, before his marriage he often escorted Sandra Jacques, of Sydney. She says:

"On a date with Philip you could be sure of an escort who noticed that different hair-style or new dress."

If it was a fancy fussy dress he wouldn't like it. The dress and cinema did not appeal to him. With him the chances were that you would end up at a cocktail party or night club.

In a night club he liked to get on the dance floor.

I found him a good dancer, light on his feet and mine— but refusing to take dancing seriously. He ignored waltzes and he wouldn't jitterbug.

He was fond of Dixie Millington's music and his theme song in those days was "All of a Sudden My Heart Sings."

He was fun to be with. As dawn came up after one all-night party he had a few of us down for a swim in a part of Sydney Harbour.

He said: "All of a Sudden My Heart Sings."

The place was not open to the public until eight o'clock

but Philip was determined that we should have our swim. So we climbed the fence—Philip tearing his shirt on it—to get in.

He had this streak of boyish high spirits. But he had dignity too. He always looked a prince to me.

When I first met him he had a beard—bright red it was—and I thought it spoiled his looks.

He and Mike Parker, another beautiful character, worked several brilliant jokes by pretending that each was the other.

Philip put up with a lot of banter about his background—the fact that he had no surname and was simply "Philip of Greece."

On his first visit to Australia as a midshipman, he spent his leaves working as a jackaroo, a sort of apprentice cowboy on a cattle station in Queensland.

One of my strongest memories of Philip is of the Prince in a pinny.

He insisted on helping with the washing up after parties and used to stand at the sink with a pinaflore round his waist.

He would have done the cooking too, but nobody had the courage to let him try.

He really appreciated any little kindness. He was thrilled to get a bundle of books from "Uncle Dickie" (Earl Mountbatten) on his birthday.

Judy Fain, also a friend of his in Sydney. She says:

I remember Philip as a young, always turned-up naval lieutenant in Australia.

When the fleet sailed for Japan for the Japanese surrender ceremony, but Philip was excited because they were making history.

He was excited because the long cruise gave him a chance to save enough money to hire an old car on his next leave.

Philip was handsome in a boyish sort of way. His eyes were the first thing a woman noticed. They were violet blue against his deeply tanned face.

He was lanky and thin, not as broad across the shoulders as now.

His idea of a really good night out was a few hours on the dogdama and scenic railway at the Sydney funfair. He was fond of food with plenty of garlic. He said it discouraged strangers from speaking to him.

He was embarrassed to be treated as a prince and was annoyed when a girl curtsied to him at a party.

He was thrilled to get letters from Princess Elizabeth. Anybody could see that he regarded her as his "girl back home."

**Around the world**

In 1950 Prince Philip set out on a round-the-world Commonwealth tour. Sir Raymond Priestley, former President of the British Association and Antarctic explorer, who went with him, tells the story:

"The Commonwealth tour did a lot of good. It was a chance for him to enjoy himself in informal company doing the things he wanted to do."

A man of his energy and active mind must be frustrated by having to play a Number Two role so often.

The round-the-world tour was his idea and he was as

enthusiastic about it as a schoolboy.

He worked very hard at it. He read up all he could about the places he was to visit. And when he got there he asked enough questions and saw enough things to complete the picture. When we visited a whaling factory he asked us all in a while whether he was right and saw whales being killed at close quarters.

And after he had seen the death throes of a whale which had been harpooned in not quite the right spot I'd say he came away on the side of the whales.

The tour took us to seven stations in the Antarctic. The Duke made no secret of the fact that he would have liked to get much nearer the South Pole, even to visiting Fuchs base.

But we might have been trapped by ice in the Weddell Sea. It was a risk he would have taken gladly.

All the same the Court could not face the prospect of him caught in an Antarctic ice block for a year so we did not go too far south.

Prince Philip made the tour a pleasure cruise for his close companions. I started one game by giving us all bird names.

The Prince was the Royal Crested Phil. I became the Lesser Royal Backbat.

He managed to get in some sport—the most strenuous possible. In choppy seas he would be playing hockey on an improvised pitch at the stern of the ship.

The Duke took part in a race meeting in the Falkland Islands and won on a race called Gambia and shot three.

But the oddest experience was the tennis match the Duke, Mike Parker, an American and I played on ice at Base W, Leibel, in the Antarctic.

It was the first tennis match ever played so far south and the four of us became founders-members of the Antarctic tennis club—an exclusive club with its own tie.

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 5)

## CHESS NEWS

by LEONARD BARDEN

America's top star, 10-year old Bobby Fischer, is in the chess headlines again. The most critical game of the current United States championship was his encounter with Samuel Reshevsky, considered by many the greatest player in the world outside Russia.

Fischer won the game in only twelve moves.

Here is the game (written while I was in the U.S.):

1. P-K4, P-K4, 2. P-K4, P-K4, 3. P-K4, P-K4, 4. P-K4, P-K4, 5. P-K4, P-K4, 6. P-K4, P-K4, 7. P-K4, P-K4, 8. P-K4, P-K4, 9. P-K4, P-K4, 10. P-K4, P-K4, 11. P-K4, P-K4, 12. P-K4, P-K4, 13. P-K4, P-K4, 14. P-K4, P-K4, 15. P-K4, P-K4, 16. P-K4, P-K4, 17. P-K4, P-K4, 18. P-K4, P-K4, 19. P-K4, P-K4, 20. P-K4, P-K4, 21. P-K4, P-K4, 22. P-K4, P-K4, 23. P-K4, P-K4, 24. P-K4, P-K4, 25. P-K4, P-K4, 26. P-K4, P-K4, 27. P-K4, P-K4, 28. P-K4, P-K4, 29. P-K4, P-K4, 30. P-K4, P-K4, 31. P-K4, P-K4, 32. P-K4, P-K4, 33. P-K4, P-K4, 34. P-K4, P-K4, 35. P-K4, P-K4, 36. P-K4, P-K4, 37. P-K4, P-K4, 38. P-K4, P-K4, 39. P-K4, P-K4, 40. P-K4, P-K4, 41. P-K4, P-K4, 42. P-K4, P-K4, 43. P-K4, P-K4, 44. P-K4, P-K4, 45. P-K4, P-K4, 46. P-K4, P-K4, 47. P-K4, P-K4, 48. P-K4, P-K4, 49. P-K4, P-K4, 50. P-K4, P-K4, 51. P-K4, P-K4, 52. P-K4, P-K4, 53. P-K4, P-K4, 54. P-K4, P-K4, 55. P-K4, P-K4, 56. P-K4, P-K4, 57. P-K4, P-K4, 58. P-K4, P-K4, 59. P-K4, P-K4, 60. P-K4, P-K4, 61. P-K4, P-K4, 62. P-K4, P-K4, 63. 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# The fleet that had to die

The greatest sea drama of the century  
now moves to its fantastic climax . . .

# ONE MISTAKE SENDS A WHOLE NAVY TO ANNIHILATION

AT last, six months after leaving the Baltic, the whole naval might of Russia sailed into the Korean Strait—where the navy of Japan waited to meet in what was to be the biggest clash of battle-ships the world has seen or is likely to see: the battle of Tsu-Shima.

Under Admiral Rozhdestvensky was every Russian warship that could float. The Second Pacific Squadron, the ramshackle armada of 40 ships he had brought round the world in the face of almost insuperable difficulties, had been joined in the last stages of the voyage by an even more antiquated collection of ships, the "Third Pacific Squadron."

So now, in May of 1905, the Second and Third Pacific Squadrons sailed on the last stage of their journey to avenge the First Squadron—the fleet that had been almost obliterated by Japan early in her war against Russia.

Colliers and transports were left behind, and the fleet stripped for the fight. Day and night since entering the danger zone the gun crews had been at action stations. But Rozhdestvensky had no intention of meeting the Japanese fleet in immediate battle if he could avoid it. His aim was to reach Vladivostok and wait before the battle. But to get there he had to sail his fleet through a strait 70 miles wide, skirted by Japanese territory.

It was an astounding thing that this vast Russian fleet had been allowed to approach so near to the Japanese bases without being detected—so close that the fleet was now intercepting radio messages from the enemy shore-based stations.

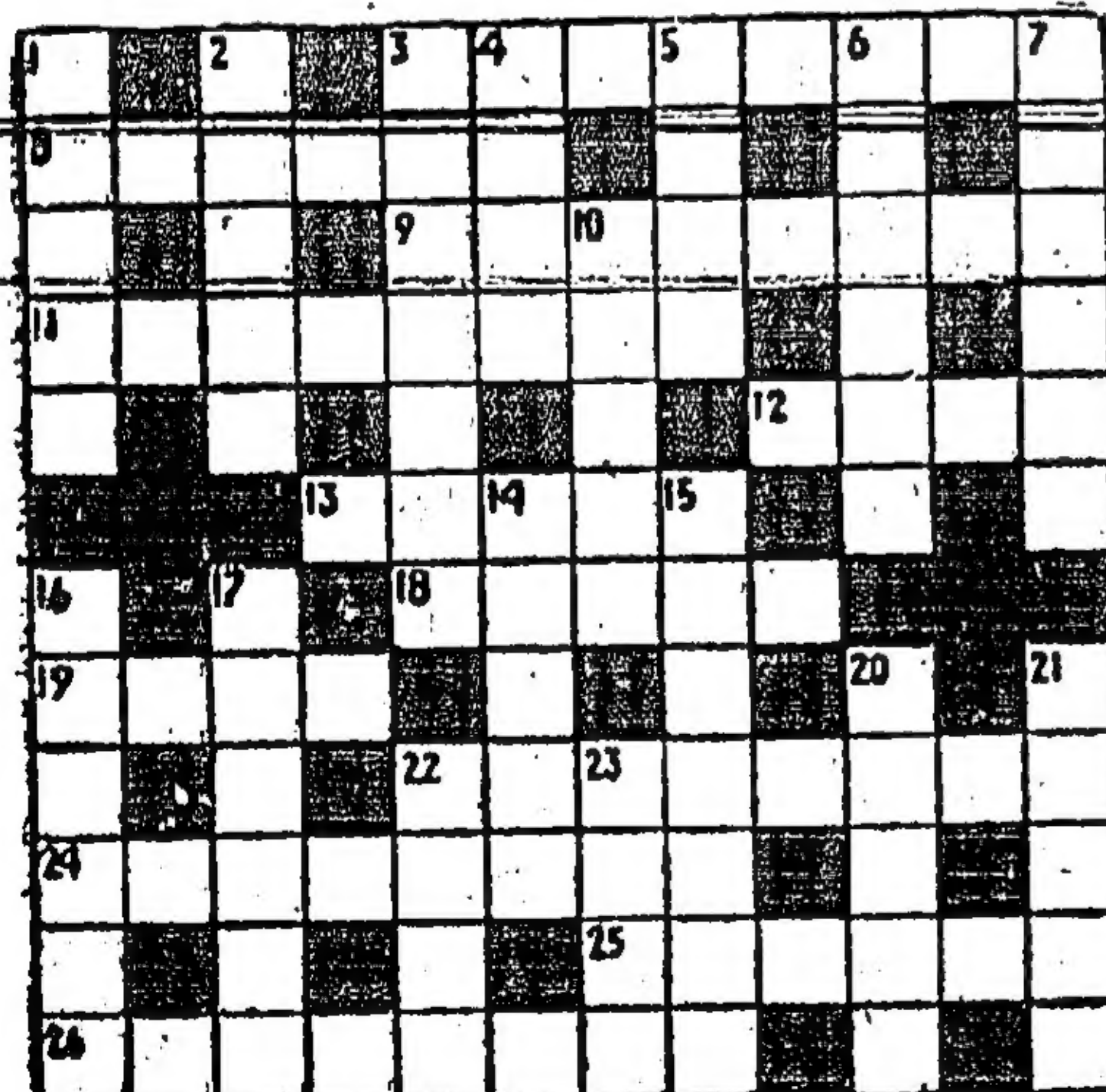
Would the Russian hold hold in the next few critical hours? It seemed as if it might. That night a thick mist wrapped itself round the vessels. Captain Ignatiev, of the Suvoroff, was optimistic. "It's 200,000 to one against anyone running into us accidentally," he said. "But I don't like this breeze. It's breaking up the mist."

## Visibility

Visibility varied greatly from moment to moment. It was at its thickest when a shout from the flagship's lookouts caused a dozen pairs of binoculars to sweep the murky sea. Then the mist drew back like a curtain across a stage, revealing with sudden nakedness a two-funnelled cruiser cutting through the water less than a mile away. Captain Ignatiev's 200,000-to-one chance had come up.

The cruiser vanished as dramatically as it had appeared. But from now on the Russian fleet was constantly shadowed.

## A British Crossword Puzzle



### ACROSS

- 3 Building (8).
- 9 Chant (6).
- 10 Optimistic (6).
- 11 Ends (8).
- 12 Fail to include (4).
- 13 Permeation (8).
- 14 Fascination (8).
- 15 Frolic (4).
- 16 Throws away (8).
- 17 Item of jewellery (3).
- 20 Put off (6).

### DOWN

- 1 Nip (5).
- 2 Weight (3).
- 3 Mosaic (7).
- 4 Quantity of paper (4).
- 5 Teeth (4).
- 6 Eccentricities of language (1).
- 7 Jewish quarter (6).
- 8 Pluck (6).
- 13 Month (6).
- 14 Chosen by vote (7).
- 15 Investigated (6).
- 16 Collision (6).
- 17 Bag (3).
- 18 Show in (5).
- 19 Expensive (4).
- 20 Withered (4).

**YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD:** Across: 3 Streamer, 7 Habit, 8 Addendum, 10 Article, 11 Dissect, 12 Mesa, 13 Rotates, 14 Pleasure, 20 Real, 21 Estates, 22 Examine, 23 Converter, 24 Like, 25 Sediment. Down: 1 Abode, 2 Abate, 3 State, 4 Exact, 5 Mid-set, 6 Hemlock, 7 Decree, 11 Budge, 12 Usual, 14 Tosses, 15 Madam, 16 Seven, 18 Frolic, 19 Earned, 22 Treat, 23 Timid, 24 Sewer, 25 Tenth.

## PART THREE

Only once have two great modern naval powers committed their entire fleets in one decisive action. This is the record of that historic battle—a battle for which Russia had sent a fleet 18,000 miles round the world... only to meet disaster at the hands of the Japanese Navy.

by RICHARD HOUGH

Every man under Rozhdestvensky's command knew that the fleet was waiting to strike in their own time.

In all the ships the tables and chairs, the wooden fittings and anything combustible that was not vital to their fighting efficiency had been hurled overboard.

The decks were hosed down and sprinkled, like the guns, with holy water.

## The signal

From his flagship, the battleship Suvoroff, the admiral sent a signal to his fleet: "Tomorrow, at the hoisting of colours battle flags are to be sent up."

Admiral Togo, commander-in-chief of the Japanese fleet, a tough, grizzled little man with brilliant black eyes, stood on the bridge of his flagship. Above him streamed the signal in a parody of the Nelson manner: "The fate of the empire depends on today's event. Let every man do his utmost."

To his imperial headquarters Togo sent the signal: "The enemy fleet having been sighted, the combined squadrons will go out to meet it and defeat it."

## Acted first

That task was made easier by Rozhdestvensky's orders just before the main fleets came within sight of each other.

He began a turn to starboard, and then almost immediately cancelled it, after it had been executed by only the leading

four battleships. They were restored to their original course. The effect was that his fleet ceased to be one battle line, and became two parallel lines of ships.

No one will ever know what strange reasoning prompted the admiral to carry out this manoeuvre, the first positive step he had taken beyond the order to take up battle stations. It was at this confused and crucial moment that Togo's main battle fleet, headed by the battleship Mikasa, appeared on the horizon as a long, steady line of grey hulls and towering superstructures.

## The quiet hero

It was a daring gamble. The turn would take ten minutes to complete. During that time the Japanese gunners would be helpless, their sights masked by their own ships. The Japanese battleships were now within range of the Russians. For ten minutes they would be sitting targets.

So the scene was set for the drama that was to follow.

And the most vivid and detailed record of that drama was provided by the one Briton who was there.

He was Captain W. C. Pakenham, the Royal Navy's observer on the Japanese battleship Asahi.

He was a striking figure. He was tall, and wore a monocle; he always dressed immaculately. He watched the storm and fury of Tsu-Shima from a deck-chair on the most exposed position on the quarterdeck of the Asahi, calmly taking notes.

Two large-calibre hits on the flagship's aft main turret jerked one of the guns up at a drunken angle and killed or wounded all the crew.

Another struck the hull amidships on the waterline, sending the sea storming in.

Finally, at three o'clock in the afternoon, 90 minutes after the start of the action, the admiral was smothered out of the wrecked and useless coming-tower.

By now he had been wounded in a dozen places. He could scarcely stand, and Clapier de Colange, his staff officer, took charge of the little party of survivors from the coming-tower as they stumbled like homeless wanderers through the wreckage seeking some new place to set up a control post.

## Wandering

Then Togo's ships switched to armour-piercing shells and, at a range of little more than a mile, they began to bombard.

Two large-calibre hits on the flagship's aft main turret jerked one of the guns up at a drunken angle and killed or wounded all the crew.

Another struck the hull amidships on the waterline, sending the sea storming in.

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## Goodbye

Suddenly another explosion hurled them all to the deck. All struggled to their feet, except Rozhdestvensky, who had been hit once again, this time on the leg.

Very carefully they carried him into a turret and laid him on a steel case. There he gazed round furiously at the blackened gunners and shouted: "Why aren't those guns firing?"

At the tail of the Russian fleet the antiquated ironclads of the "Third Pacific Squadron" were barely able to keep up with the rest of the fleet. Their gunners found their aim masked by the smoke from the ships ahead.

They were helpless witnesses of the slaughter of their comrades.

Then came their own agony. The tall ship-aided Oshabiyah made a fine target for the Japs. Her decks were levelled to a blazing wasteland, and her gun

neries were silenced. She was the last of the Russian fleet.

The rest of the Russian fleet was scattered. The tall ship-aided Oshabiyah made a fine target for the Japs. Her decks were levelled to a blazing wasteland, and her gun

neries were silenced. She was the last of the Russian fleet.

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neries were silenced. She was the last of the Russian fleet.

The rest of the Russian fleet was scattered. The tall ship-aided Oshabiyah made a fine target for the Japs. Her decks were levelled to a blazing wasteland, and her gun



Gently they carried the wounded admiral into a turret . . .

came when the Asahi sent into her bows three 12-inch shells which tipped open the armour plating and sent the sea pouring in.

She heeled to an angle of 60 degrees. Her captain, with a sudden cigarette between his lips called to his men already in the water: "Goodbye, ship-mates!"

She sank at half-past three, the first armoured battleship ever to be sent to the bottom by gunfire.

## Confusion

The end of the Oshabiyah and disablement of the Suvoroff signalled the end of the first phase of Tsu-Shima. The second phase was a scene of confusion and chaos that lasted some 30 minutes, and during that time the battle lost all shape and developed into a series of isolated actions.

Captain Bulchevstov, of the Alexander III, automatically took over the first position from his C-in-C. In the fearful game of follow-my-leader when the Suvoroff swung away.

The Russian fleet, now under the command of the C-in-C, concentrated on the Japanese first squadron at a range of one and a half miles.

Slowly Bulchevstov completed a full circle, with Togo doubling back on his course. In another perfectly timed 180-degree turn to prevent their escape.

The Russian ships were forced into another and wider circle.

In the midst of it all, receiving the sporadic fire of friends and foes, the unconquerable bulk of the Suvoroff drifted slowly east, the fleet passing her and flanking its wounds in front of its admiral.

The Alexander III was listing heavily from a gash in the bows. She had lost both her funnels.

The Borodino, now in the lead, was emitting flames from a dozen fires, and the Oryol behind her was in little better shape.

On the Suvoroff's port beam, Togo, sailing in to re-open the engagement, caught sight of the stationary battleship between the two lines, and gave orders for the guns to aim at the flagship at 1,000 yards' range.

The Suvoroff suffered her death agony nobly. "Her condition seemed infinitely deplorable," Pakenham wrote in his despatch.

"Smoke curling round the stern was trailing horizontally away on the wind. If the absence of funnels contributed much to her air of distress, the now extensive conflagration raging amidships showed its reality. Less than half the ship can have been habitable, yet she fought on."

Rozhdestvensky still lay sprawled on the case in the disabled six-inch gun turret.

From time to time he raised his head, and asked in a low

voice how the battle was going. He shook his head slowly when he was told the time had come to transfer him to a destroyer.

"Come on air," de Colange implored. "We haven't much time. There are some cruisers coming up." Then to the half-

dozen sailors standing by: "Lift him gently, he's very bad." Rozhdestvensky closed his eyes. (Contd. on Page 7)

## PRINCE PHILIP... By His Friends

(Continued from Page 5)

He's a very good seaman. At various times he took over the Britannia and managed the ship perfectly.

Towards the end of the tour he took Britannia into Gibraltar harbour.

The Fleet was waiting to greet him, dressed overall.

As we passed each ship lined up to greet us, the Duke hurried up to the wheelhouse on to the bridge.

There he took the salute, then ducked back into the wheelhouse to continue with his directions.

Richard Dimbleby remembers . . .

In the television programme he undertook during the geophysical year I did the introduction and he did all the rest.

His presentation was professional, but he did make one mistake.

He "missed out" a paragraph from his script and when a certain piece of film should have been used it was not and so failed to appear.

I noticed the blunder but the Duke remained calm and covered it up expertly simply passing on to a description of what actually appeared on the screen.

After the programme there was a reception at the B.B.C. The Duke asked me what I thought of the show. I said it was excellent but added: "If next time I make a blunder in a programme I cover it up as well as you did I'll be very happy."

He laughed and said: "Of course you realise it was my deliberate mistake."

This essential sense of fun which seems to bubble near the surface all the time showed itself on another occasion.

The Queen and the Duke had come to Greenwich to open the famous Cutty Sark which was going into honourable retirement as a naval school.

In his capacity as chairman of the Cutty Sark Preservation Committee, Mr. Walter Barlow had the job of formally requesting the Queen to undertake the ceremony.

What he actually said was: "Your Majesty, I have the honour to ask you to declare open the Cutty Sark."

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honour to ask you to declare open the CUTTY SARK. It was the kind of slip that every public speaker dreads. The sort of thing that haunts a broadcaster's nightmares.

My blood ran cold. I stole a quick glance at the Queen. Her features were completely composed, but from the way she pursed her lips I guessed she was praying she wouldn't make the same mistake.

I peeped over my shoulder at the Duke. He was grinning all over his face.

★ ★ ★

Captain Roy Harry, Appeals Secretary of the National Playing Fields Association, says:

Prince Philip became President of the Association in 1951.

He took over an office in our headquarters for three months.

During that time he worked as just another official, turning up at his desk each morning, getting through whatever problems were piled up for him, and taking his morning coffee from the office's communal coffee-pot like everyone else.

He wanted to find out just how an office worked. Once he knew that, he set out to live things up all round.

He energized up the office routine, brightened up our publicity material, quickened the whole pace of the association—everything, in fact, but a new coat of paint for the office.

The sort of thing was out of the question for Prince Philip, because it cost money which could go towards another playing field.

★ ★ ★

Early on, he made a pledge that he would go anywhere to open a new playing field. And he certainly has. He has opened fields all over Britain—from the Shetland Isles to Steyning, in London's East End, from a seven-acre village grove to a half-acre playground at the corner of a city back-street.

Prince Philip earns us money through his sheer personality.

He just turned up at a fruit auction we had in Covent Garden, and it raised £2,000.

He went away with a Wyatt Earp type steamer which he bought for £50 to help things along.

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old former President of the British Association.

Prince Philip really is interested in science. He wants to know all about everything. He really works at it.

His address to the 1951 meeting of the British Association was on "The British contribution to science and technology in the past hundred years."

It was a vast subject for him to tackle. His address turned out to be a brilliant success.

But I had to work hard to convince some doubters that the Prince had really written the thing himself.

It was written on board the Magpie, which he was commanding in the Mediterranean.

While his ship was at sea, he would work late into the night, his cabin stream with reference books. The first draft was scrawled in longhand on naval signal pads. The finished result was a masterpiece.

Prince Philip brings a fresh and direct approach to science. He puts it over well because he's basically interested in people.

★ ★ ★

The Commonwealth study conference on human problems in industrial communities which he held at Oxford in 1950 was carried through by his personal drive and enthusiasm.

It was his idea to call it a "study conference" so that the delegates would not feel they had to produce a list of formal resolutions.

The whole thing was in the balance when the country's top industrialists and trade union leaders were "first called" to Buckingham Palace to hear the Prince outline his plan for the conference.

His ideas were open to criticism by the shrewdest boardroom and committee-room brains in Britain. But he won them over completely.

"That young man," a leading trade unionist told me afterwards, "he's just splendid at handling a meeting."

The conference itself could have got off to a bad start. There were 300 delegates from all parts of the Commonwealth, all thrown together and wondering just what was going to happen.

Then, Prince Philip began to speak in his usual style and he just had them—made them listen, listen, listen and then . . .

Prince Philip has the knack of winning over any audience.

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## ...and a day's history is recorded by a monocled Briton in a deck-chair

(Contd. from Page 4)

ly when they picked him up, but made no other protest as they carried him towards the steel door.

"Go carefully through here, there isn't much room," do Colonel ordered.

It was impossible to edge his big body through without wrenching his limbs, and his jacket was ripped when it caught against a jagged edge of metal.

But it was easier when he lost consciousness and went limp in their arms, and they were able to hurry along a cleared path through the narrow gangway between the turret and the side of the upper battery to the bow embrasure.

Up at the bows a little group of curious bluejackets, hanging about like idle spectators at an accident, had gathered to see off their admiral—all with blackened hands and faces and torn uniforms, and many with small undressed wounds.

"What are you staring at?" Midshipman Werner von Kursel shouted angrily. Kursel was an unpopular youth. He had been the butt of many jokes. He was to be one of the ship's heroes.

He began directing the little destroyer Bulny around from the ice side, where the flames shot out dangerously, shouting instructions to her captain through a megaphone.

### Human chain

It was a dreadfully hazardous operation. The sea was still running high; the sides of the Suworoff were a mass of jagged, ripped iron plates, smashed gun barrels and broken torpedo net booms; and the first shells were already falling from the Japanese armoured cruisers.

Von Kursel ordered a group of men to climb down over the side, holding on to whatever projections they could find, and by flattening themselves against the ship's plates, to form a human chain down which Rozhdestvensky could be rolled.

The operation had to be timed to a split second. Standing on the embrasure above, with his legs wide apart and the megaphone at his lips, von Kursel waited until the moment when the destroyer Bulny rose, up towards the Suworoff on the roll. "Not yet, steady, here she comes," he shouted above the screaming of iron hull against hull.

"Now—let him go!"

At once the waiting sailors released their admiral over the side, and his long, limp body tumbled away, half-falling, half-rolling over the bluejackets' backs into the waiting arms on the Bulny.

### I shall stay...

A few of the party with Rozhdestvensky went with him into the already crowded destroyer. The faithful Clapier de Colongue was still at his master's side.

But von Kursel stayed aboard the doomed battleship. "Aren't you coming?" shouted de Colongue.

"No, sir," he called back. "I shall stay by the ship. He was the only unwounded officer aboard: one midshipman in command of a hundred or so bluejackets and one 75 mm. gun."

The Suworoff went down at seven that evening, blasted apart by a torpedo. The ship sank her simultaneously. No one escaped. A few minutes later, the workshop-ship Kamachika, which had strayed by chance to within a mile or two of her flagship during her last minutes, exploded and followed her to the bottom.

The Alexander III went down soon after the flagship. The

# From ship to ship they carried their wounded admiral



VICTOR AND VANQUISHED: Admiral Togo at Rozhdestvensky's bedside. "There is no dishonour in defeat," he said.

Dorodno blow up with a tremendous eruption that left only a black cloud brooding over the place where she had been. But for the cruisers under Admiral Enkvist, the story was different.

Enkvist's nerves succumbed to the shattering noise and the bewildering sights of the sea battle. He was overwhelmed by it all.

### Amazement

His fast light cruisers were supposed to be looking after the transports at the rear of the column. But at one stage when the Japanese opened desultory long-range fire, Enkvist's ships were disposed in light, huddled formation surrounded by a screen of the vessels they were supposed to be protecting.

They received more damage from one another than from Japanese shells.

Enkvist claimed that several times he tried to break through the Japanese battle line (though this was long after the Japanese battleships had left the area and handed over to their torpedo craft).

"I therefore decided to make for Manila," continued Enkvist's report blandly. "There, successful if monstrous" internment awaited him, his crew, and his ships.

Throughout the fleet the picture was a confused patchwork of heroism and cowardice. The ironclad Monomakh and Sisy Veliky surrendered at dawn without firing a shot, while the Oushakoff was fought to a blazing wreck.

regarded as weak and ineffectual by their men went down firing their ship's last workable gun. Crews with good records, who had given the C-in-C little trouble on the voyage, crumpled at the first broadside, and concealed themselves to avoid duty on the upper deck."

One of the Japanese commanders discovered to his astonishment only 20 dead and some 40 wounded on a battleship with a complement of 900, the decks of which were a shambles of twisted ironwork.

At first light on the second day of the battle, Admiral Nebogotoff, in the Nicholas I, found himself leading the Oryol, two of his old coast-defence ships and the Izumrud in a grey, choppy sea.

It was a cold, dark morning. The men were dead tired, the maximum speed of the ships was seven knots, and the shelter of Vladivostok harbour was still more than three hundred miles away.

And at 5 a.m. smudges appeared on the horizon. These grew in size and number until by nine o'clock the shaken, battered Russian contingent was surrounded by the might of the Japanese Navy, apparently undamaged and in impeccable formation for the final killing.

### Surrender...

"What is the enemy's range?" Nebogotoff asked the Flag Gunner Officer standing beside him. Already the first Japanese shells were falling, sending up tall fountains in the sea along the side.

"Twelve thousand yards, sir." There was not a Russian gun left that could shoot above 11,000 yards. It was clear that the Japanese, with a long day before them, could continue to fire on them at leisure and in complete security.

turn Nebogotoff put the question, "What are we to do?"

A 12-inch shell exploded with tremendous force in the water amidships; the old battleship shivered from stem to stern as another crashed on the deck aft.

Captain Smirnov, who had lain all night in the sick-bay

with a head wound, was the last to give an opinion.

"Yesterday we did our duty, sir," he told Nebogotoff. "Today we are no longer in a condition to fight. There is nothing for it but to surrender." It was the first time the word had been spoken. It decided the issue.

It took some time to find a table-cloth large enough to act as a surrender flag, and even when this was raised the Japanese gunners scored more hits and killed a number of men before the fire ceased.

The Japanese had seen the white cloth, but they could not understand why four enemy ships, three of which appeared to be fighting him, should give without firing a shot.

For them the act of surrender did not exist; there was no word for it in their service.

"It was utterly beyond our expectations," Togo wrote later. "We had opened fire with the strongest determination to annihilate them at once, but all in vain. It really was the strangest occurrence, and we were astonished and somewhat disappointed."

### New flagship

But it was true enough. On decks of the Oryol there were the Russian sailors, in their dirty uniforms lined up in ragged rows, like herds of tired, grey sheep calmly awaiting their fate.

Rozhdestvensky spent a feverish, restless night in the destroyer Bulny, lying in a hammock slung in the commander's cabin.

Somewhat the Bulny's captain managed to drive his way northward in the darkness through the swarming Japanese torpedo-boats, and at dawn, just as his engines were fluttering and his fuel running low, he chanced on three of the few Russian ships left afloat. They were the cruiser Donaskoy and the destroyers Grozny and Bedovyl, making their way north towards Vladivostok at full speed.

The admiral asked Rozhdestvensky, "What are you doing?"

He answered, "I am in command of the ship."

"What are you doing?" he asked in English. "I am now in command of the ship."

The only one among the staff with a knowledge of Japanese, explained that among his prisoners there was an admiral the commander-in-chief of the Russian force, but it was a moment before the lieutenant could be made to understand.

Vice-Admiral Rozhdestvensky his prisoner? In this insignificant little vessel? Lieutenant Ayiba's oriental calm was utterly shattered. "Where is your admiral?" he demanded.

"In the commander's cabin aft," he was told. "But the surgeon says he must on no account be disturbed."

"I won't disturb him, gentlemen," the lieutenant reported the anxious staff officers, "but at least I must have a look at him." Having satisfied himself, Lieutenant Ayiba left a guide on the door and returned to his own ship with de Colongue and the rest of the staff. The whole operation was carried out with speed, efficiency and the utmost



RUSSIAN SAILORS struggle in the water while Japanese torpedo boats press home their attack.

declined into a coma; and two hours later his tiny form was found by a group of Japanese destroyers.

The Grozny increased speed, and then reduced it again as it became apparent that the ship carrying Rozhdestvensky was making no attempt to escape.

Only when the admiral's ship hoisted a flag for parley did the Grozny turn away to make good her own escape.

The Bedovyl, like the Grozny, could have outstripped the pursuers and avoided the humiliation of surrender.

### The victor

It was Clapier de Colongue's loyal devotion to his C-in-C, for which he was to pay dearly, that decided otherwise. He knew that the vibration of the ship at full speed would be certain to kill his master, if the enemy shells did not succeed in doing so.

Clapier de Colongue, too, had difficulty in persuading the enemy that the fight was over. The St. Andrew's flag at the stern had to be hauled down, and the stress set to send out a continuous high-pitched wail of distress before the Japanese gunners at last ceased fire.

Japanese bluejackets were rowed at top speed, the destroyer's commander, Lieutenant Ayiba, standing erect at the stern.

He had his sword unsheathed when he leaped on board the Bedovyl, and for one moment the crew lined up on deck feared the worst.

But the lieutenant was concerned only with the radio aerial; with quick slashes he tore it down, and then turned to de Colongue.

"Are you the captain?" he asked in English. "I am now in command of the ship."

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fat with shame," he told him. "We fighting men suffer either way, win or lose. The only question is whether or not we do our duty. During the battle your men fought most gallantly, and I admire them all and you in particular. You performed your great task heroically until you were incapacitated. I pay you my highest respects."

### The reckoning

On August 28 Rozhdestvensky left hospital and was carried in a rickshaw to the quayside in Sasebo harbour, where he embarked on a Japanese steamer for Osaka.

A month later he sailed for home in the Russian merchantman Veronoye, "looking vigorous," an observer reported. "Though he has grown thin from hardship and worries. But the doctor says that is a trifle; his nerves are of iron, and they will sustain him so that he will outlive us all."

It required only a single call at the Russian Admiralty to make clear to him his future role. He was to be the scapegoat, a scapegoat to be treated gently, bearing in mind his rank and the wide knowledge he possessed of the workings of the Higher Naval Board.

Rozhdestvensky was quietly retired on a generous pension, and it was hoped that no more

would be heard from him after the two private courts of inquiry—into the surrender of the Bedovyl with himself on board, and Nebogotoff's capitulation—had been heard.

But at the courts martial of his second-in-command, the captains of the captured ironclads, and his own staff, that resulted from these investigations, Rozhdestvensky insisted on appearing, first as a witness and then as one of the accused.

In a brief but highly dramatic hearing, Rozhdestvensky stood loyally by his subordinates, accepting full responsibility for everything that had occurred at Tsushima. "I was in full possession of my senses," he claimed when the prosecuting counsel attempted to pass the blame on to his staff. "The witnesses who have declared that I was delirious are mistaken."

But in spite of all his efforts, it was he who was acquitted, while Nebogotoff and Clapier de Colongue, who behaved throughout with dignity, were sentenced to be shot.

Zinoviy Petrovich Rozhdestvensky survived for a further four years in retirement. He died on January 14, 1909.

### THE END

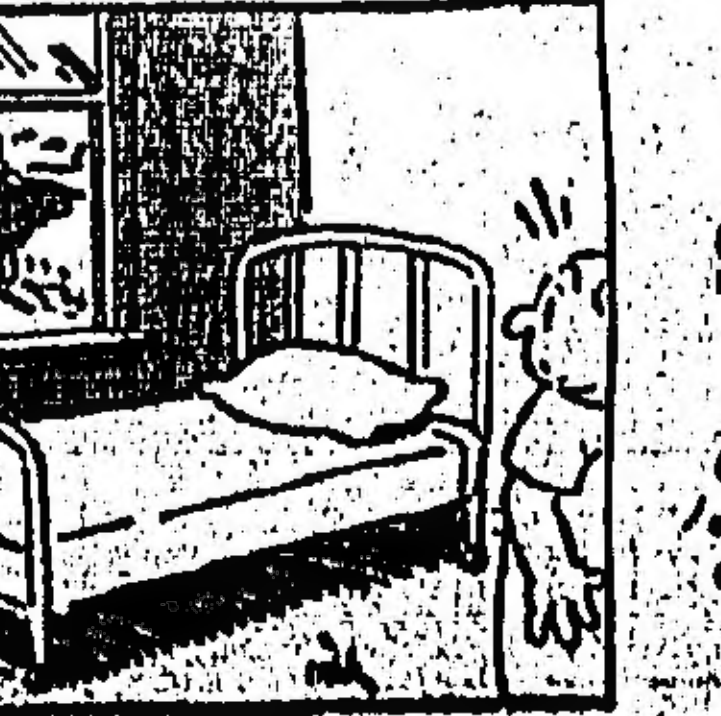
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### FOUR D. JONES . . .

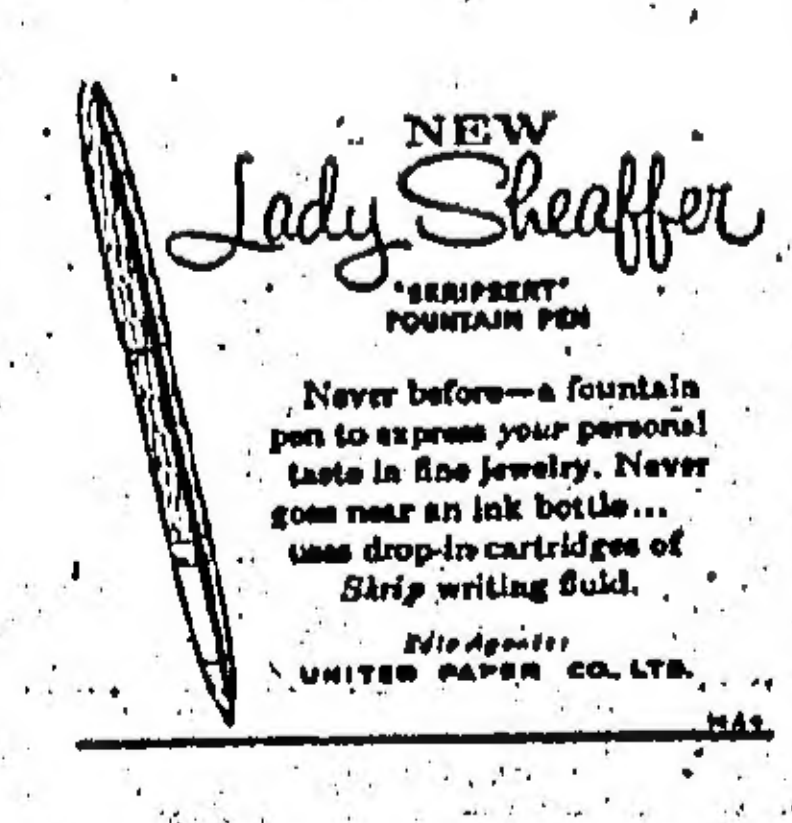


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## LAW-BREAKING DRIVERS: AN INGENUOUS PLAN THAT WILL CAUSE INDIGNATION

I HAVE just been examining a plan which will certainly cause indignation among motorists.

It is a new, bold approach to motorist summonses and I applaud it. The plan rates motorists' behaviour on a points system. I believe it should be tried over here to bring greater sanity and safety to our fast-moving traffic-bound roads. It is aimed at abolishing the biggest danger to motorists and pedestrians — the inconsiderate driver, the fellow who behaves thoughtlessly.

The frightening toll of 299,787 people killed and injured on roads in Britain last year would drop steeply, I believe, if we were to fall in line with the traffic experts of Toronto.

The plan started recently. It consists of accumulating a driver's faults on record. Drivers who commit minor offences in Ontario now receive letters telling them how many points they have lost.

Criminal negligence costs 12 points; other offences may mean two points lost.

When a driver's score reaches six points, he gets a warning letter.

At nine points he can be put on probation, suspended from driving or instructed to take a driving test.

At 12 points his licence is automatically suspended for three months.

### Speeding

Penalty points are debited only when a motorist is convicted in a traffic court. The Toronto police cannot arbitrarily deduct penalty points.

Three offences besides criminal negligence rate a 12-point deduction.

The others are drunk in charge, driving while ability is impaired, and cheating by getting a licence by misrepresentation.

Nine points are registered for failing to stop at the scene of an accident, and a driver gets five points for careless driving or excessive speeding.

However, exceeding a speed limit by more than 10 but less than 30 miles an hour means three points. Failing to yield a right-of-way or failing to obey a stop sign or report an accident also means a three-point deduction.

Less serious offences cost two points. These include exceeding the speed limit by 10 miles an hour or less, inconsiderate or improper passing, failing to share the road, thoughtless and wrong turns to the right or left, failing to signal, and failing to drive in the correct traffic lane.

Two points go for driving on the wrong side or on the centre of the road where it is prohibited, failing to stop for

a school bus or crossing, unnecessary slow driving, going the wrong way up one-way streets, following too closely another car, and improper passing (on the wrong side) of a tram or trolleybus.

These rules cover about the whole gamut of careless or willfully bad driving, and the idea should be welcomed by British motorists.

When a motorist knows he will be marked up for faults on an accumulative points system which will eventually take away his licence, you can be sure that he will pause to think and behave less like a thoughtless idiot.

### A doubt

The scheme is so important that British authorities traffic experts are watching it closely.

But a Ministry of Transport man in Berkeley Square, House said to me recently: "We doubt if the plan could be adopted universally in Britain. Toronto has 100,000 motorists. Britain has more than 8,000,000."

"The paper work for a national scheme would be astronomical. It could be unfair to motorists too, for in some areas the authorities are alert, in others lax."

"But in provincial centres like Bath or Gloucester, where they have populations of under 100,000, it might be a feasible proposition."

### Essential

Feasible proposition, my foot. I commend the Ministry in Berkeley Square House to study December's wicked road toll. In that month 690 people were killed and 7,080 seriously injured.

The road figures were 13½ per cent more than in December 1957, although the Ministry, attempting to do a bit of whitewashing, estimated that during the same period traffic increased on main roads by 15 per cent.

While people are being killed and injured, and it could easily be you or me — any measure, whatever the paper work involved, must be tried.

I salute the brave, new thinking people of Toronto. And I can see no insuperable reason why their experiment should not be tried in Britain, now and without further delay.

**Basil Cardew**



HONGKONG

Welles is starring in a new Rank film, "Ferry to Hongkong." Such a situation must not go unrecorded. So the fantastic (but factual) events in Hongkong of late are now written for the China Mail... by DAVID LEWIN:

## PART ONE CRIME IS INSCRUTABLE

IT is midnight on the ferry to Hongkong. As the ship threads its way past the dark clusters of junks, Orson Welles and I stand on deck and listen to a woman's voice on the loudspeaker. It is prim and persistent, like a Girl Guide mistress.

It says: "You are informed on entering Hongkong that if you carry with you either on your person or in your luggage GOLD, SILVER, OPIUM, MORPHINE, HEROIN, CIGARETTES, TOBACCO, MEDICINES, TOILET PREPARATIONS, LIQUOR, GUNS OR AMMUNITION you must produce them to the Revenue Officers of the Commerce and Industry Department, who are on duty at the wharf at which this ship docks."

Before we can say anything the announcement is repeated by the same tape-recorded voice — the words cigarettes and toilet preparations getting no more emphasis than heroin or guns.

Orson Welles explodes into a laugh. "This," he says, "is the new Third Man territory. This is where Harry Lime would have come when business grew thin in Vienna."

### A new Harry

Orson Welles, the star of the film "The Third Man" and the original Harry Lime (remembered), was in Hongkong making a new British film "Ferry to Hongkong" with Curt Jurgens and Sylvia Syms.

Around the coast of China and in Hongkong and Portuguese Macao you cannot miss the activities of the new-style 1950 Third Man... there are dozens of them everywhere.

"Of course," says Orson Welles. "Harry Lime has gone up in the world now and would have a suite at a good-class hotel here and make business appointments through a secretary rather than wait in the cold by the bomb rubble."

"He would still be making fast money: from smuggling illegal immigrants from Communist China... from dealing in dope... from trafficking in gold."

### Wide open

Hongkong today is a free, wide-open city and... and, as our ferry boat docks after its four-hour crossing from Macao, Orson Welles stands on deck, surveying the scene.

He tells me about the manipulators he has known in his time. "There is the White Russian in Rome. He makes a fortune... on the phone. He has no office, no files, he writes no letters, and he has no real home."

### Black-out

The next day I met Orson Welles, and he told me he had been doing some investigation of that black-out.

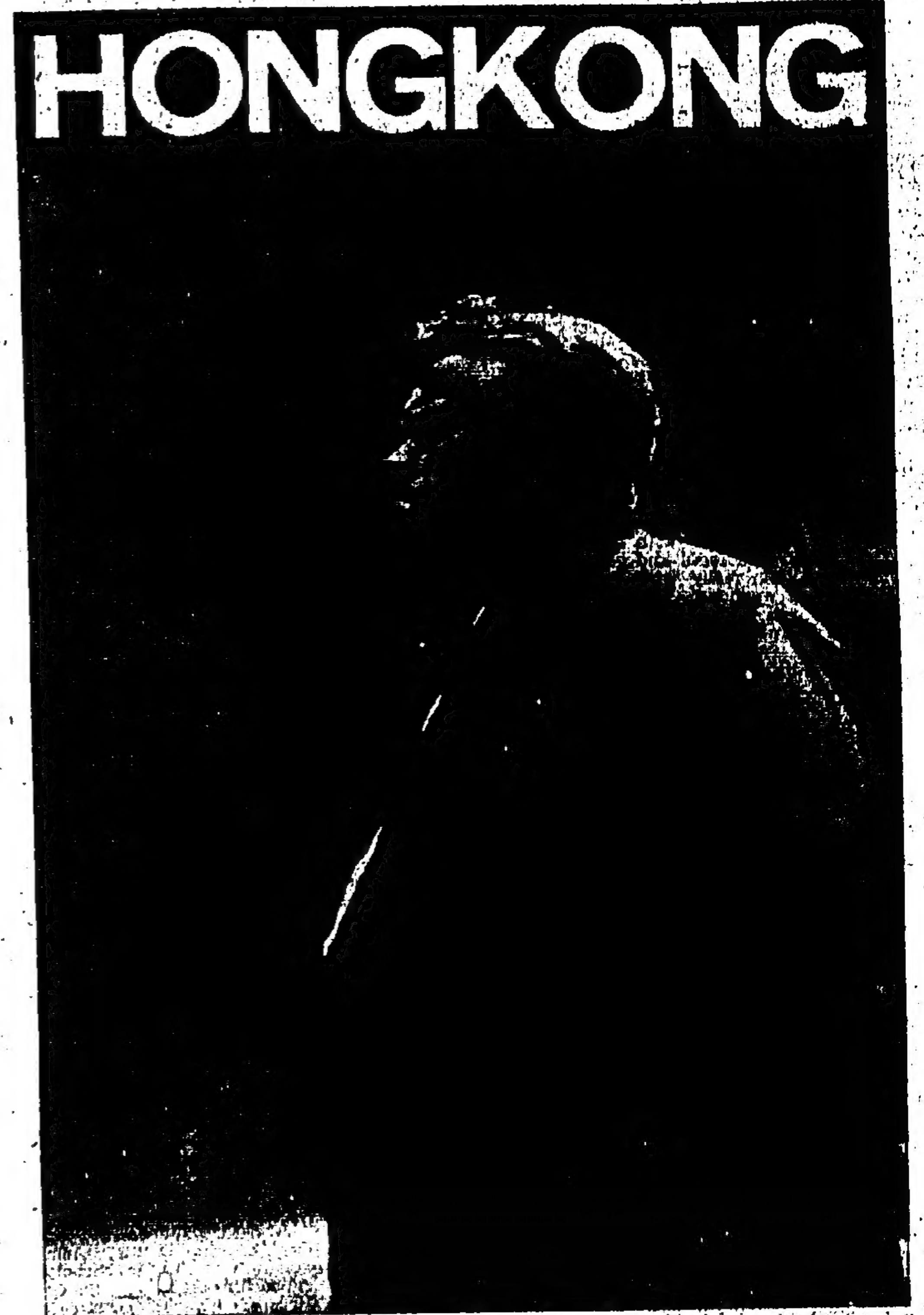
Anywhere else in the world a light failure would be caused by a breakdown at the transmitter — or overloading the circuit or something technical like that.

"Not here," said Orson. "The lights went out because someone had stolen the cable. Just Chinese guards in brown uni-

## BRICK BRADFORD



# THIRD MAN IN HONGKONG



The familiar bulk of Orson Welles breaks new shadows in Asia.

forms and white surgical pads over their mouths in the interests of hygiene.

They speak not a word although they patrol alongside one another. "Strictly no fraternizing," said the police superintendent who was my guide. "That's what makes this the strangest frontier in the world, I suppose. We never talk to the chaps on the other side."

"What happens if you have any problems — or any messages to relay?" I asked.

"Then we go to the Chinese Travel Bureau in town and ask them to pass the word along," said the superintendent. "We always deal with the Chinese Travel Agency."

### Human ferry

We drove along to the road frontier point at Man Kam To, which is a bridge just a few yards wide.

Lorries with goods being exported to China from Britain were coming up on our side of the line. They stopped on the British side of the bridge and I watched as the crates were unloaded.

Then a coolie on a tricycle pedalled over the bridge from China and started loading the stuff into his three-wheeler. He trundled over the bridge and put the crates on to another lorry on the other side. There was a team of coolies of tricycles.

"International coolies we call them," said the police officer. "They just go backwards and forwards over the line taking the goods from one set of lorries to another."

He must have seen my look, because he added: "I suppose it does seem odd — but I did tell you this was an odd frontier."

"At the railway station we have international coolies to carry people's baggage from one train to another. To distinguish them their chaps wear blue hats and our chaps wear red. I suppose that's odd too."

### Unsearched

I strolled into the Customs shed. And there was a notice to travellers asking them to be sure and declare cigarettes, aerated water, and patent medicine.

"How about the guns and the gold and the dope?" I said, thinking of the ship's announcement. "Nothing like that here," I was told. "No one smuggles that sort of thing from China."

So I drove back into the Third Man city of Hongkong and then I remembered. Despite that lurid announcement on the ferry boat no one even glanced at the bags of Mr Welles or myself.

Maybe we just don't look sinister enough.

### MONDAY:

Welles goes a-shooting

By Paul Norris



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# WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

## Are Women Really Fashion Sheep?

JUST how much are women dominated by fashion designers? Do they really jump every time the couturiers crack their whips?

I, for one, do not believe that women are quite as sheepish about their fashions as many people—particularly husbands—believe.

Take the case of shirt-waist dresses. Now, as it happens the French and Italian couturiers featured these in their current collections.

But they were doing no more than confirming a trend which the big retailers had known about for a long time. Even before the collections were shown the major retailers

had their orders in to the manufacturers. And they had put their money on shirt-waist dresses because of popular demand by their Miss Average customers. That the couturiers gave this idea their blessing was no more than an added piece of good luck.

Now the retailers are rubbing their hands and forecasting that shirt-waist dresses will be the selling sensation of the summer.

How is the 1959 version of shirt-waist dress to be treated? Well, a lot of the emphasis will be on summerbuds and wide belts below gently-bellied bodices.

There will be slim-skirt versions around, but most dresses will be full-skirted with the offset heightened by stiffened under-skirts.

As to fabrics for this style, sailcloth and poplin will vie

with printed cotton in popularity.

The wide, important-looking belts featured in the Paris collections will go a long way towards restoring that natural-waistline look.

Some of these are classically simple affairs in suede, pique and box-calf. Others I've seen are draped or pleated—many of them in pastel shades of lamb-skin.

But even these wide belts—three inches is about average

width—can only help so far in controlling extra inches around the waist.

The couturiers still have to finish the job. Soon you will see in the shops the lightweight but strong, high-rising girdles on which they have been concentrating.

Very much on the way in is the Oriental look in hair-styling. Drawing its inspiration from those exquisite old colour prints of Japanese geisha and actresses, this is an extension of the wide

look. The effect is achieved with full "bangs" covering the ears and the natural hairline and curving to eyebrow level in front.

Much as I like this style, I have one reservation. It is out-of-step with this season's clothes.

Confident forecast: Goodbye to the sloppy look in knitwear. Doubtless the coffee-bar set will stay faithful yet awhile to their shapeless sweaters and Professor Higgins cardigans.

But a preview of new knitwear in London reveals a revival of waist-clinging belts.

It also showed that, contrary to wide-spread belief, mohair is not on the way out. In fact, knitwear manufacturers and designers are coming around to the view that mohair is likely to

graduate from being a novelty to becoming a "classic" fabric.

The "disappearing-from-the-scene" department:

Man-style trench coats. An elegant fashion which made even quiet girls look like fugitives from "Raid".

And coloured—seldom flattering—nylons.

Who says clothes are daring nowadays? When Daisy Patterson, who later married Napoleon's brother Jerome, made her debut in America around 1800, a contemporary diarist recorded of her dress: "Her back, her bosom, part of her waist and her arms were uncovered and the rest of her form visible."

Well! What was she wearing?

By JEAN GRAHAM

★ ★ ★

★ ★ ★

★ ★ ★

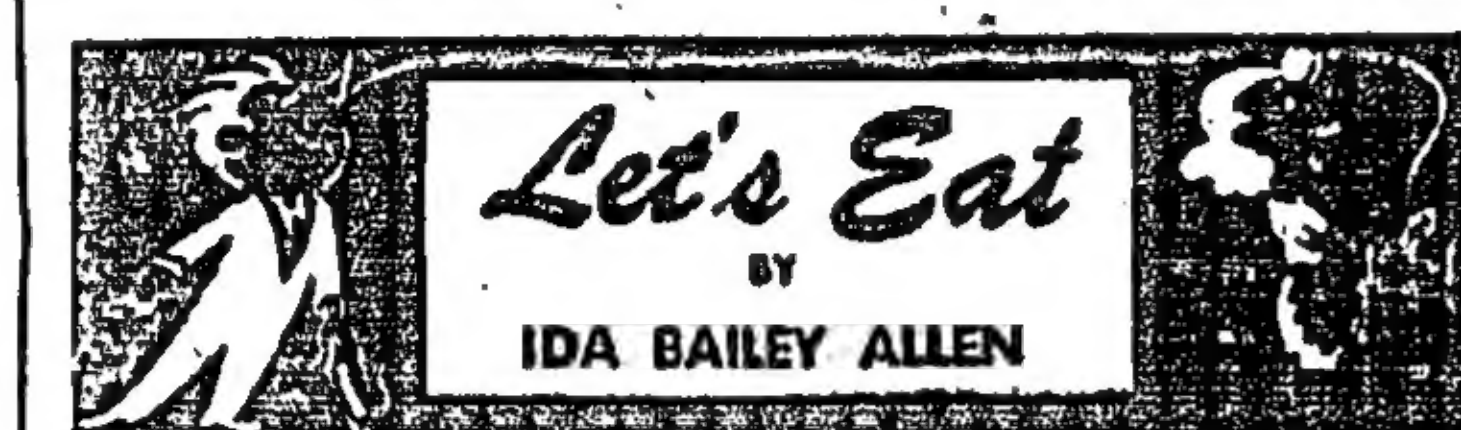
★ ★ ★

### Top-Flight Inspiration



By ALICE ALDEN

PLACES as well as eras afford inspiration to designers. John Frederick, for instance, after a trip to Cuba, used the colours and garb of the lovely island for his newest millinery collection. This high toque of tobacco brown felt was adapted, without much deviation, from the hats worn by lottery sellers. It is trimmed with a satin bow, in the same rich brown. The lottery sellers, by the way, make their hats from paper bags!



### Ways To Keep Food Hot When Dinner Must Wait

THERE is one problem that confronts many homemakers, Madame, the Chef was saying, "and that is how to keep dinner waiting when guests or the family are late."

"Keeping foods in eatable condition poses no problem for a chef, because he uses a steam table to keep hot foods hot and a refrigerator to keep foods cold."

"However, a similar plan can be adapted at home."

"But few homemakers have steam tables, Chef," I pointed out.

"That is true, Madame, but they can all use a variation of the bain-marie. This is a method, invented by a woman named Marie, for keeping utensils filled with foods hot by standing them in a pan or 'bath' of boiling hot water. The double boiler was inspired by Marie's idea, too."

#### TIN TRAY USEFUL

"But one can go further and have an oblong tin tray made, about 8 inches deep,

that will fit over two top units of the range, and in which jars or bowls of food can stand to keep hot."

"Many foods can be covered with aluminium foil and be kept hot in a pan of hot water in the oven, Chef," I said.

#### SUITABLE LIQUID

"Yes, Madame. Also, casseroles of meat, fish or vegetables can stand at low oven heat without drying out if a little hot water, bouillon, milk or other suitable liquid is added about every 20 minutes."

"However, it is impossible to keep broiled meat or fish, fried foods with a crisp crust (such as croquettes or delicate souffles) for the late-comers. All of these must be cooked just before serving."

#### TOMORROW'S DINNER

Beat-Apple Saladettes  
Glazed Picnic Ham  
Raisin Sauce  
Potato-Onion Escallop  
Green Peas  
Lemon Float Pie  
Coffee or Tea Milk

All measurements are level recipes proportioned to serve 4 to 6

Beat-Apple Saladettes: To the liquid drained from 2 (1 lb.) cans sliced beets, add enough water to make 1 1/2 c. 2 crushed beef bouillon cubes 1/2 c. Worcestershire 2 drops onion juice, 2 drops Tabasco and 1 tsp. vinegar. Bring to a rapid boil.

To 3/4 c. cold water add 1 envelope unflavored gelatin. Stir well into the beet liquid. When dissolved, pour into an 8-in. square pan. Refrigerate about 4 hrs. or until firm. Cut in squares. Serve on lettuce with celery mayonnaise.

Lemon Float Pie (Delicate and delicious): The Filling: Blend 5 tbsp. cornstarch with 1/4 c. cold milk. Stir into 1 1/2 c. scalded milk. Cook over 2 min. or until the mixture thickens. Add 1 tbsp. butter or margarine, 1 1/2 c. sugar, the juice 2 1/2 lemons, the crushed fine-grated rind 1/2 lemon, 1/4 tsp. salt and 3 egg yolks beaten light and mixed with the lemon juice. Half-cool.

To Complete: Line a pie plate with American pie pastry. Dust with 1 tsp. fine dry bread crumbs and press in lightly. Pour in the filling.

Bake 10 min. in a hot oven, 425° F. Then reduce the heat to 375° F. and bake 20 min. longer.

Top with 1/2 cup of meringue made by beating the 3 remaining egg whites with 3 tbsp. sugar until stiff. Bake 12 min. more in a moderate oven, 325° F. Serve cold.

#### TRICK OF THE CHEF

Rub cooked pickles down with a paste of brown sugar and sweet pickle vinegar. Glaze by baking 20 min.

### The Paris Collections



"STENDAIL," a mauve woollen tailor-made suit worn with a mauve silk blouse. It is from the Paris Collection of Lanvin-Castillo.—Central Press Photo.

### Parents Can Help Curb Cheating In Classroom

By GARRY CLEVELAND MYERS, Ph.D.

THE problem of cheating has always bothered teachers. On the other hand, most parents are usually not greatly concerned, except when the school reports cheating by their own children.

Indeed, some parents have no qualms about doing written work which their children hand in, and have graded at school. However, this problem seems to have declined with the growing practice of teachers to grade children only on what they do at school.

#### HONOUR SYSTEM TRIED

A few decades ago, some schools and colleges thought they had found a cure for cheating in the much-touted honour system.

In this, each student wrote on his test paper: "I have neither received nor given any help."

But since it was easy to write such statements without any qualms of conscience, the honour system seems to have disappeared. Teachers now try to take the responsibility for cheating on their students' part, and usually succeed in doing so.

Watch your beauty born anew!



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### Short Cuts Flattering For Variety Of Reasons

By JEANNE D'ARCY

IS long hair more glamorous than short? Most teens seem to think so, but it's not always the case. It depends on a girl's features, the shape of her face, the quality of her hair. We've seen some teens who wear hair long but would be far more attractive with a short cut.

#### SHORT CUT NEEDED

If your face is full, if your hair tends to grow thick as well as long, then a short cut is advisable. By the same token, if you have a delicate face, you can spoil its charm by burying it under a mop of hair.

Very often, says a famed New York stylist, a short cut is advisable because it can do several things:

1. Emphasize the beauty of a lovely head contour.  
2. Slim the look of a full face.  
3. Focus attention on delicate features.

4. In the case of an older woman, be far more youthful.

#### VARIED STYLES

Short cuts vary in style, of course, so there's something to please everyone. The current trend is toward short coiffures that offer fullness at the top of the head or at back. Some have full bangs—a good bet for the high forehead—and others feature wispy bangs that soften the forehead line in a feminine way but don't cut its length.



HIGH AT FRONT; bouffant at back! (See new hairdo complete above.) A lovely head contour, focuses attention on bright eyes.





ABOVE: Mr and Mrs G.E. Mardon (right) greet the Hon. Kwok Chan and Mrs Kwok Chan during a farewell party for the Mardons recently.

★

RIGHT: Diminutive Manda Ng, her feet swinging inches above the floor, does her bit at the start of the 11th Annual Schools Musical Festival on Tuesday at Queen Elizabeth School.



ABOVE: Gazing admiringly at a model of a St John's Knight in full armour are (l-r) Lady Black, the Hon. Michael Turner, H.E. the Governor and the Hon. Kwok Chan during the annual ball of the St John Ambulance Association and Brigade at the Peninsula Hotel.



★ ★ ★  
BELOW: Mr Wang Ah-mo, left, foreman fitter of Henry Hope & Sons, Ltd., was presented with a gold watch recently by Mr J. E. H. Galt, export sales manager of the Company in Malaya. Mr Wong was engaged by the Company in 1922.

★ ★ ★  
ABOVE: Mr D.R. Holmes, District Commissioner, New Territories, chats with Mr H.N. Harilola, during a luncheon when the Kowloon Rotary Club was host to a large number of village elders from the New Territories.

★ ★ ★



★ ★ ★  
ABOVE: Mr W. R. K. Collings (right) inspects a clock presented to him on the occasion of his retirement from the Marine Department recently. Mr Collings, who has been with the Department for 25 years, was Assistant Director of Marine. On left is seen Mr A. G. Parker, Director of Marine.



★  
ABOVE: Because of rain a procession on the Feast of Our Lord of Passos was held inside the Roman Catholic Cathedral on Sunday. The procession was organised by the Confraternity of Our Lord Dos Passos.

★

LEFT: Mr A. L. Nery, of BOAC, presents a bouquet to beautiful actress Sylvia Sims when the star of "Ferry to Hongkong" boarded an aircraft at Kai Tak for London last Thursday.

★

BELOW: A shot by our photographer of dancing couples who attended the Y's Men's gala dance at the Miramar Hotel last Friday.

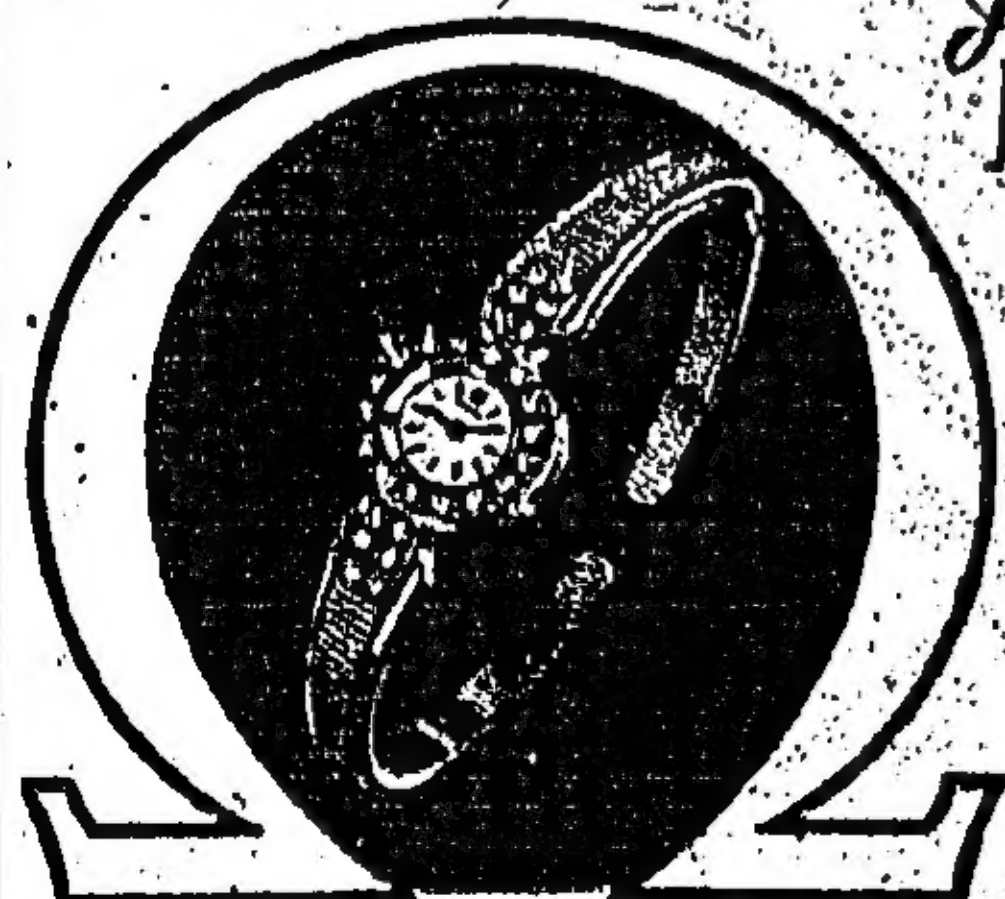


★ ★ ★

★ ★ ★  
BELOW: Mr J.R. Mullion, a Director of Williamson and Co., Ltd., left by Swissair recently for Zurich on a combined business and pleasure trip. Seen (l-r) are: Mr M.J. Muspratt - Williams, Director of Civil Aviation (who was at the tarmac to see him off), Mrs Mullion, Roderick Mullion, Mrs D. Merrifield (governess), Stuart Mullion and Mr Mullion.

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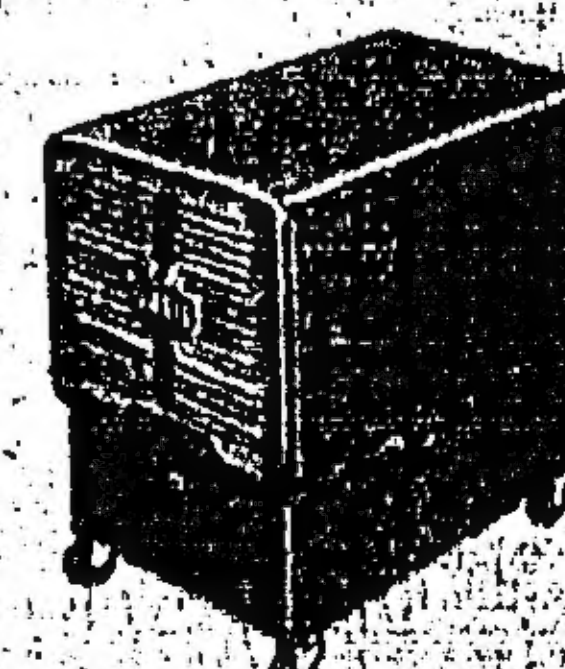


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ABOVE: Lady Black (right) admires a painting when arriving at Lady Ho Tung Hall recently to attend a "High Table" function. She is escorted by Mrs. Mary Visick, Warden of the Hall.

★

RIGHT: Mr. Jack Sloan presents a trophy to T. Robson of St. George's School, after the conclusion of the first annual cross country race sponsored by the Hongkong School Sports Association last Friday.



ABOVE: Little David Alexander, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene F. Yourloff, poses for the CHINA MAIL photographer in his mother's arms shortly after his christening at the Union Church in Kowloon. Clutching his father's hand is Timothy Yourloff.



ABOVE: Mrs. Margaret Sanger (right), world pioneer and publicist on birth control, chats with Mrs. Violet Chan during a reception in her honour by the Family Planning Association in Wanchai recently.

BELOW: Mr. Willy Brandt, Mayor of West Berlin (right), is greeted at Kai Tak Airport by Mr. Hilton Cheong-loon who presented him with a bilingual declaration of support from the Hongkong United Nations Association. In centre is Miss Betty Kough.



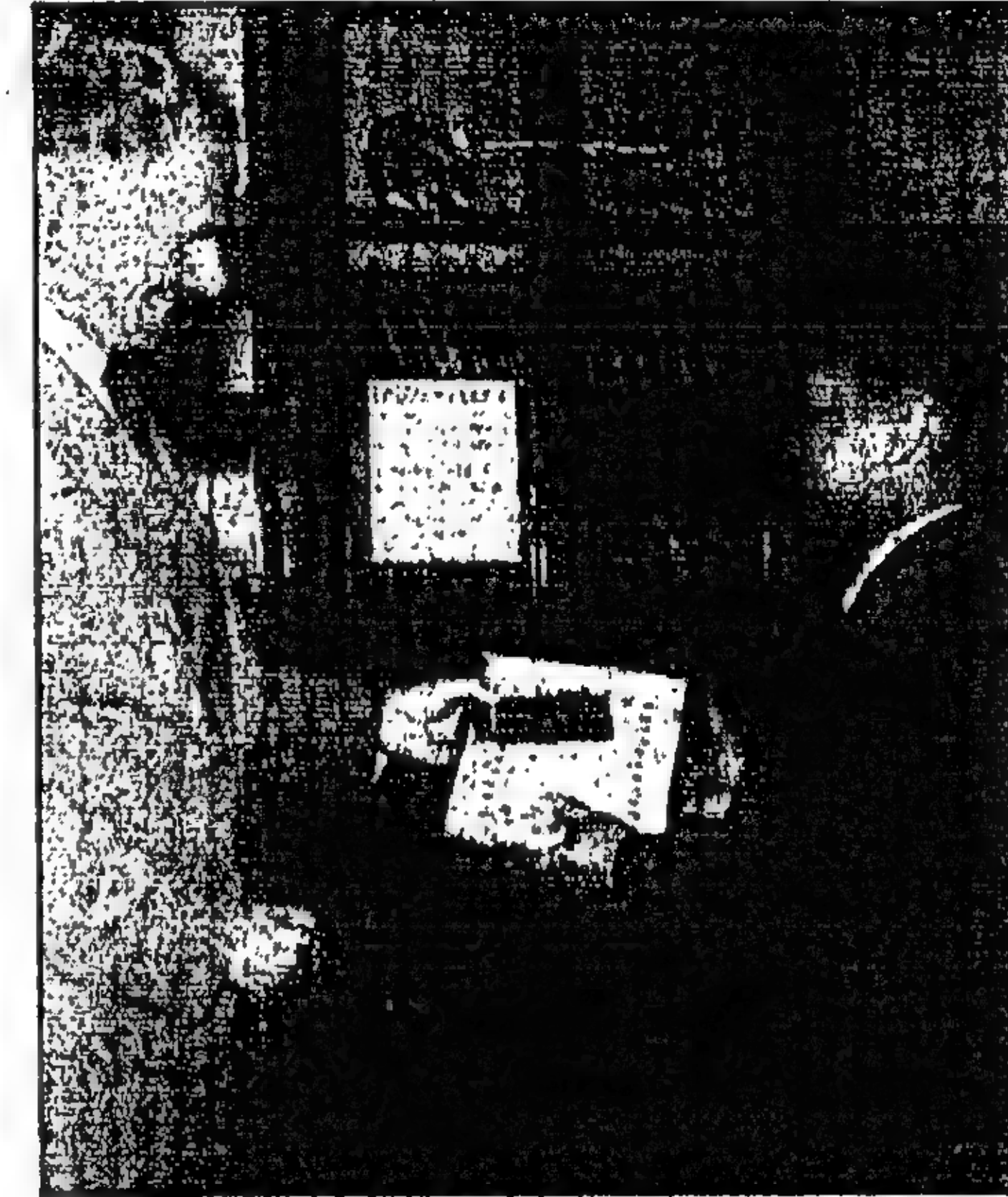
ABOVE: Mr. A. C. Maxwell, Commissioner of Police, takes his last salute at a Police passing-out parade before retiring last Saturday. He said later: "I'm fully satisfied that there is no falling off in the qualities for which we aim in the Police Force..."

★

LEFT: Mr. Li Lou, right, being presented recently with a Long Service Testimonial and a gold watch by Mr. H.G. Swithenbank, Assistant General Manager NAAFI and Manager, Overseas Canteen Service, after some 30 years' employment with NAAFI in Hongkong.

★

BELOW: Mrs. E. C. Fincher opening a classroom given to the Diocesan Girls' School by the Diocesan Old Girls' Association last Saturday, when the School's Centenary Buildings were declared open by the Hon. D. J. S. Crozier, Director of Education.



ABOVE: Three art teachers from the Education Department (l-r), Mr. John Hadfield, Mr. Michael Griffith and Mr. John Warner, who are giving a joint exhibition of their works, at the British Council Library.



BELOW: Led by the Hon. Dhun Ruttonjoo (third from right), the Hongkong delegation to the Melbourne trade fair left by air for Australia recently. The delegates are seen here with well-wishers shortly before departure.

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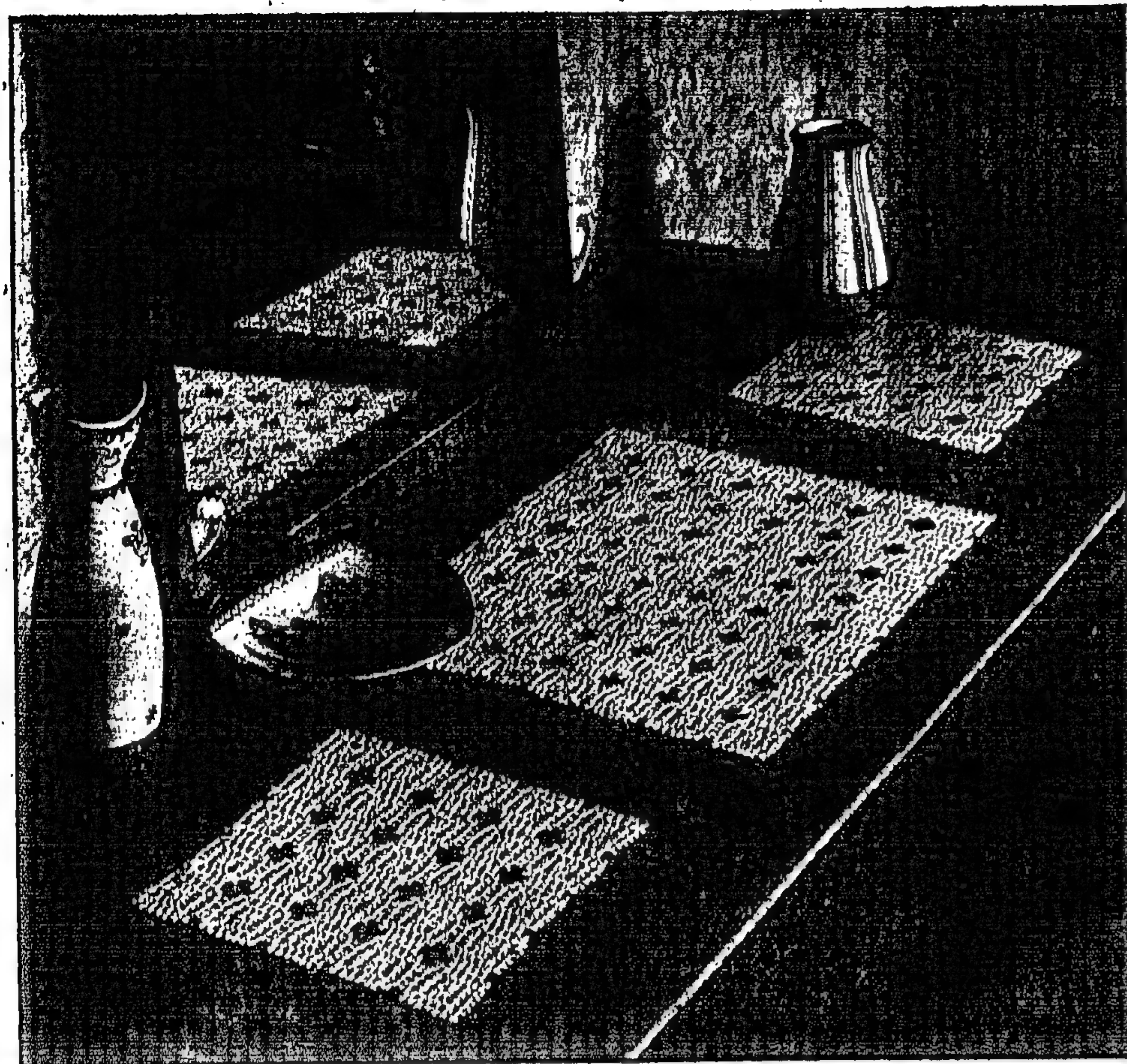


★ ★ ★

## PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

★ ★ ★

## Motif Cheval Set



**MATERIALS:**  
Coats Chain Mercer-Crochet No. 20 (20 grm.)  
3 balls selected colour.  
Milwards steel crochet hook No. 3. (Slack workers could use a No. 3½ hook and tight workers a No. 2½).

**TENSION:**  
Size of Motif—1½ in. (3.5 cm.) square.

**MEASUREMENTS:**  
Centrepiece 9½ in. x 12¾ in. (24.5 cm. x 31.5 cm.)—7

motifs x 9 motifs. Small Mat 6¾ in. (17.5 cm.) square—5 motifs x 5 motifs.  
**ABBREVIATIONS:**  
ch—chain; ss—slip stitch; dc—double crochet; tr—treble; dbl tr—double treble; sp—space.

## DIRECTIONS

## Centrepiece

**First Motif**  
Commence with 6 ch. Join with a ss to form a ring.  
1st row: Into ring work 8 dc, 1 ss into first dc.  
2nd row: 4 ch, 1 tr 3 ch and 1 tr into next dc, 1 ch, 1 tr

into next dc, 1 ch; repeat from \* ending with 1 tr 3 ch and 1 tr into next dc, 1 ch, 1 ss into 3rd of 4 ch.  
3rd row: 1 ch, 1 dc into same place as last ss, \* 1 dc into next sp, 1 dc into next tr, 3 dc into next tr; repeat from \* omitting 1 dc at end of last repeat, 1 ss into first dc.  
4th row: 6 ch, 1 dc into 4th ch from hook (a picot made), \* miss 1 dc, 1 tr into next dc, 3 ch, 1 dc into top of last tr (another picot made), miss 1 dc, 1 tr 1 picot 1 dbl tr 1 picot and 1 tr into next dc, 1 picot (miss 1 dc, 1 tr into next dc, 1 picot) twice; repeat from \* omitting 1 tr and 1 picot at end of last repeat, 1 ss into 3rd of 6 ch. Fasten off.

**Second Motif**  
Work same as first motif for 3 rows.  
4th row: 6 ch, 1 dc into 4th ch from hook, miss 1 dc, 1 tr into next dc, 1 picot, miss 1 dc, 1 tr 1 picot 1 dbl tr 1 picot and 1 tr into next dc, \* 1 ch, 1 ss into corresponding picot on First Motif, 1 ch, 1 dc into top of last tr on Second Motif, miss 1 dc, 1 tr into next dc; repeat from \* 3 times more, 1 ch, 1 ss into corresponding picot on First Motif, 1 ch, 1 dc into top of last tr on Second Motif, 1 dbl tr 1 picot and 1 tr into same place as last tr on Second Motif and complete as for first motif. Make 7 rows of 9 motifs joining each as second was joined to first.

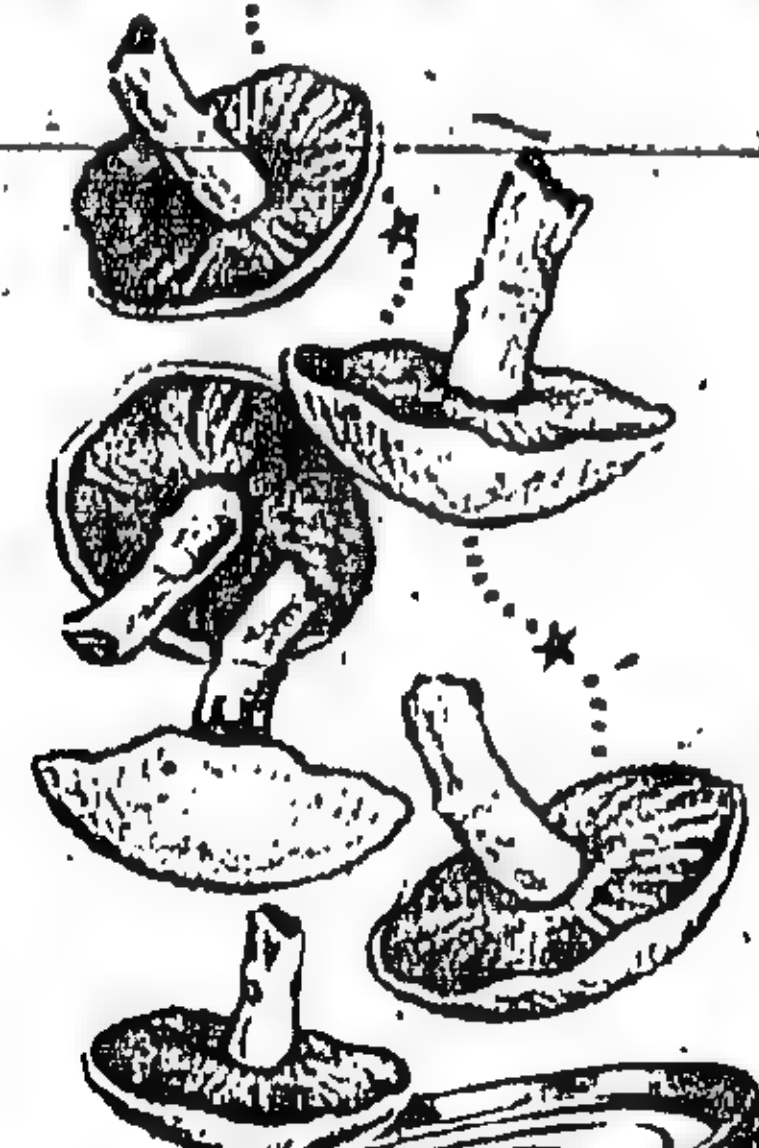
## SMALL-MAT (MAKE 2)

Make 5 rows of 5 motifs joining adjacent sides.  
Damp and pin out to measurements.

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**WHOLE MUSHROOMS**

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## Cooking With Gas

**Stockholm.**  
Stockholm homemakers dial "Miss Gas" for dinner recipes. The municipal Gas Works provides the recorded messages. Thousands of persons are taking advantage of it.

Those wanting tips on what to serve for dinner dial a certain number. With the recipe, they get a casual mention about cooking with gas. The service takes into consideration the time of the year as well as current market prices.

It is intended primarily for nearly 60,000 married women employed in offices and factories.

Some New Englanders eat white beans for the same reason that southerners dine on black-eyed peas. Dr de Lys traced bean customs to the early Roman saying: "Not worth a bean is not worth a cent, but many beans mean a plenty."

One southern tradition demands that the beans be cooked and served with hog jowl, and also dishes of collard or turnip greens. Some say you will have as many dollars as there are peas in the pot. Others count the dollars by the peas on your plate—provided you eat them. And the greens represent green money.

## Desk Drawer Beauty Comes To The Rescue

By JEANNE D'ARCY

THE ideal office is just across the street from home. It's so convenient that a girl can leave work at 5 p.m., head home to have a refreshing shower, change her clothes and be bright and beautiful for a 6 p.m. date.

But how many girls can do this? Not many!

The majority of working girls live too far away to commute to the family homestead for the full beauty treatment before an after-work dinner date. That's why glamour has to come out of a well-stocked desk drawer that holds make-up and accessories.

## What You Need

What's needed? In make-up, keep supplies to the essential minimum and pack them in a box. Who wants to cart an entire beauty counter of supplies to the ladies' room?

You'll need cleanser (cream and tissues, lotion and cotton balls, or soap and facecloth), foundation, clothes brush. Pack

them in a small box for easy toting. Bring along the cosmetic case you carry in your purse to supply lipstick, mascara, eye-brow pencil, rouge, comb, powder, perfume.

For emergencies, stock a second box with needle and thread, nail polish, nail file, polish remover, facial mask!

## Glamorous Accessories

In glamour accessories, keep the following in your desk drawer for emergency use: sparkling jewellery, such as a dazzling pin and earring set to brighten a basic dress when a date invitation turns up unexpectedly; an extra pair of zylons to slip on when the ones you're wearing show a run; dress-up gloves—there's nothing like a pair of pastel or white French leather gloves to make even a simple outfit look exceptionally smart. You also might find that a pair, a flower veil and a gay bunch of artificial flowers come in handy, too.

Be prepared and you'll always be ready to go from office to date, from tailored look to dress-up appearance.

Just one word of warning—do your Cinderella act after office hours in the ladies' room, not at your desk.



OUT OF THE DESK drawer comes glamour in the form of long, white French leather gloves to dress up a simple frock.

## TRENDS IN THE 1959 HOME

By MARGUERITE DAVIS

Chicago.  
HOME furnishings will be a little more elegant in 1959 than last year, with emphasis on eye-appeal, say leaders in the field.

The trade publication "Chicago Market Daily" said that in styling demand will continue to grow for Early American, French and Italian Provincial. The 1959 Modern will be more refined in detail, and a notable increase is expected in the number of new suites, showing the Oriental influence.

Onk is making a comeback for use in Early American and Country English, the magazine's researchers said. Greater use will be made of sculptured wood form, and of decorative veneers. High gloss will be replaced by clear finishes which show the grain of the wood. Orange and red fruit wood colours, also have lost their charm, the experts say, and will be succeeded by browns in spice and nut tones, beiges, greys and grey-browns.

The faded unique look will be used more often on Early American and Country English pieces. For French and Italian provincials, there is a growing trend towards the use of painted finishes which show the actual brush mark.

Space age characters will not replace the old nursery personalities on juvenile furniture—Peter Rabbit is as good now as when he first discovered Mr. MacGruder's farm, the magazine

said. But the style reflects the adult preference for Early American and French Provincial.

Upholstery also mirrors the dresser trend. A spokesman for one leading fabrics house said the smooth materials will give way to the pattern type weaves with a more elegant look.

Lamps will be even taller, and shades more of a straight drum shape, without as much tapering as marked them this year, said designer C. E. Waltham. Eighteenth Century English styles are almost out of the picture, he said, replaced by a strong demand for early American and Provincial.—U.P.I.

## YOUR BIRTHDAY . . . By STELLA

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28

BORN today, you are more the dreamer or philosopher than the "doer" and may need to be pushed into executing your good ideas. You have the capabilities for leadership but must develop them. You have a strong, spiritual nature and sometimes get lost in a maze of theory. Once you have learned to actualize your plans, nothing can stop you.

Although you have a strong love of nature, you are reserved and rarely demonstrative. There probably will be one great love in your life, and if this does not culminate in marriage, you may never wed. Since you are fond of children, you would make a fine teacher. If denied children of your own, you might make a career in teaching or as an adviser to young people. You seem to understand them and their problems.

Among those born on this date are: Ben Hecht, author; Mary Lyon, founder of Mount Holyoke College; John Alden Carpenter, composer; Montaigne, essayist; Joseph Ernest Renan, philologist and historian.

**FEBRUARY 28**—Those of you who have a birthday of your own only once every four years are quite different from those who are not Leap-Year born. You show an initiative and individualism, backed by a persuasive charm which usually moves you ahead at a rather fast pace. You speak well in public and have a great deal of confidence in your ability to get what you want out of life.

You are fond of travel and may find it difficult to settle down in one place for long. You have the ability to make a lion wherever you unpack a suitcase! When you wed, make sure that you find someone with a similar case of gypsy foot! Select a career in which you can travel—selling, air pilot, the military service, anything that calls for being constantly on the move!

Among those born on this date are: Gioacchino Antonio Rossini, composer; John Wool, Union Civil War general; Marquis de Montcalm, French general; Anne Lee, founder of the Shakers; Lewis Swift, astronomer.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, MARCH 1

**PISCES** (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Spend a socially pleasant day. Forget business and work-a-day problems for a while.

**ARIES** (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Impulses can lead you in the wrong direction now. Think before you act!

**TAURUS** (Apr. 21-May 21)—Build up your health reserves and store up nervous energy to face up to the coming week.

**GEMINI** (May 22-June 21)—Be tactful in all your social contacts today and you can enjoy yourself.

**CANCER** (June 22-July 21)—This should be strictly a family day. Entertain close friends, perhaps for Sunday dinner.

**VIRGO** (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Avoid committing a social faux pas today. Diplomacy will pay off, so watch your p's and q's.

**LIBRA** (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—There can be an undercurrent of unrest in today's activities. Don't plan more than you can manage.

**SCORPIO** (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—This is a fine day for you, provided you act wisely. Stars are all right; watch yourself!

**SAGITTARIUS** (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—After your morning devotions, spend the balance of the day in recreation.

**CAPRICORN** (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—You can set a good example for some younger person today. Give inspirational advice.

SUNDAY, MARCH 1

BORN today, you are sincere, honest and outspoken. You're practical and dogged in your determination to finish something, once it is begun. There is no hesitation in your makeup. You know what you want and go right after it. The more opposition you encounter, the more of a challenge it is to you to succeed! You have excellent judgment and usually know how to select an enterprise that is destined for success. You also have executive talents and can choose your associates with an eye to what they can do best.

You are diplomatic, and you women especially are tactful in your social contacts. You make excellent hostesses and your homes are usually the centre of social activity in your neighbourhood. You are able to keep a confidence.

You men are capable of handling large business enterprises and probably will become wealthy at some period in your lives. Your interests are in the realm of the arts, and it is likely that you will do well in some executive position connected with them, as well as being a competent performing artist.

Among those born on this date are: Tiffany Thayer, author; Dimitri Mitropoulos, conductor; William Dean Howells, author, editor and critic; Augustus St Gaudens, sculptor; Syllton Strachey, biographer.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, MARCH 2

**PISCES** (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—A busy day, so execute all your duties efficiently. Be on guard against a mishap this evening.

**ARIES** (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Be highly practical and you will accomplish more than you imagined possible in a single day.

**TAURUS** (Apr. 21-May 21)—Use the next four days beneficially. You can make excellent progress on the job now.

**GEMINI** (May 22-June 21)—You may take a calculated risk this morning and benefit from your initiative this afternoon.

**CANCER** (June 22-July 21)—Put your talents to work for you now. Demonstrate how good you are when the boss is around.

**LEO** (July 22-Aug. 23)—Plan to reach one of your major objectives today. Don't let yourself be sidetracked.

**VIRGO** (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Morning hours are highly productive. Get an early start and work hard. Spend the evening at home.

**LIBRA** (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Handle legal matters coming up for attention now. A short trip may be helpful.

**SCORPIO** (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Financial matters need your careful attention today. When evening comes, be on guard.

**SAGITTARIUS** (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Don't be persuaded to act against your better judgment. Follow your own decisions.

**CAPRICORN** (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Finish up an important job today so that you will have some free time later in the month.

**AQUARIUS** (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Make plans for the month ahead. Postpone signing important papers until later, too.



## SHOW BUSINESS

# Roderick Mann Why Kay Kendall said No

**SHE WAS GIVEN A £50,000 PART—BUT  
SAID 'I WON'T STAY IN LONDON'**

**WHAT** lies behind the extraordinary, last-minute decision to switch the filming of the new Yul Brynner picture *Once More, With Feeling* from London to Paris?

It is a move which has surprised show business—for producer-director Stanley Donen had already announced that this £1,000,000 picture was to be made in British studios.

The film—revolving around a celebrated but temperamental orchestra conductor and his harpist wife and set originally in Chicago—was specially re-written by author Harry Kurnitz and given a British locale so that Donen could make it in Britain.

## A headache

Now, at fantastic expense, the entire picture is being moved to Paris. Which means that all the British trappings will have to be taken over too—taxi, cars, phones, clothes, furniture.

And, of course, actors. Donen, the brilliant, 34-year-old director of such successes as *Seven Bridges of the River*, *On the Town* and *Indiscreet*, said the other day: "The decision to move to Paris has given me a real headache. It has put production costs up by at least £100,000—to say nothing of the enormous problems involved in making a film about England in Paris."

Why has it been done? Why is the film no longer to be made in Britain? To find the reason we must look to Mr. Brynner's co-star—the long-stemmed girl with the rocking-horse face, Miss Kay Kendall.

## It's fantastic

She is getting, I am informed, £50,000 for this picture—a far cry from the peanuts she collected from her first big success, *Genevieve*.

And she has, quite firmly, refused to make the picture in Britain. It is a fantastic situation, one without precedent so far as an English actress is concerned.

Why does Miss Kendall not want to film in Britain?

I think I know the answer.

On March 28 her husband, Rex Harrison, leaves the cast of *My Fair Lady*. And, unless he wants to run over into the next tax year, he must be out of the country before April 6.

My information is that he means to leave by April 1. Harrison has no intention of being made an April fool by staying a day longer than necessary.

And, remembering that he has probably been paying around £500 a week tax on his Drury Lane earnings, who shall blame him?

He timed it nicely. He arrived in Britain last April 7.

## JACOBY on BRIDGE

Bea Gale of New York, another member of the new women's championship team is also an excellent rubber bridge player noted for her daring bidding.

As an example, here is a hand she recently played in New York's Cavendish Club.

West's opening heart bid and East's raise to four were normal enough. And Bea (South) refused to be shut out with her big hand. She also decided not to bid with her solid six card club suit and bid four spades. When East went on to five hearts Bea also refused to be shut out and continued to five spades.

West doubled and put the king of hearts right on the track. If

NORTH		20
♠	J 9 7 5	
♥	5 2	
♦	9 8 3	
♣	6 5 4 3	
WEST (D)		
♠	10 8 4 3	
♥	A K 6 3	
♦	K J 7	
♣	4 9	
EAST		
♠	2	Q J 10 6 4
♥	A Q	10 4 2
♦	10 2	
SOUTH		
♠	A K Q 6	
♥	7	
♦	6 5	
♣	A K Q J 8 7	
Both vulnerable		
West	1♥	North East South
Pass	Pass	4♥
Double	Pass	5♥
Pass	Pass	5♠
Opening lead—♥K		
Pass		

he had shifted to a diamond he would have beaten the hand but the possibility of a concealed club suit had not occurred to him and he continued the hearts.

Bea ruffed with the queen of trumps. She played the ace and king and when East showed out it was a simple matter to finesse against West's ten spot. Dummy's last trump allowed Bea to get rid of one of her losing diamonds and while she had to lose one diamond at the finish her contract was safe.

Simple, but quite a nice result when you consider that East and West were cold for their five hearts.

## 4 CARD SOUNDS

Q—The bidding has been:  
South West North East  
1♥ Pass 2♥ Pass  
4♥ Pass 5♥ Pass  
5♠

You, South, hold:  
♠ A Q 7 5 4 3 ♣ A K Q J 10

What do you do?

A—Pass. You are willing to let your opponent play this contract but a double would be bad percentage.

TODAY'S QUESTION  
The bidding has been:  
North East South West  
1♥ Pass 2♥ Pass  
4♥ Pass 5♥ Pass  
5♠

You, South, hold:  
♠ A 7 5 4 3 ♣ A K Q J 10

What do you do?

Answer on Monday.



## SO SVELTE...BUT SPAGHETTI IS OUT!

Since she went to Hollywood, that buxom Italian beauty Sophia Loren has slimmed down many pounds—and it is a New Look Loren we shall see when her latest picture, *That Kind of Woman*, is shown here. One thing is certain—to achieve her present svelte figure she cut out her favourite dish... spaghetti.

## • BY • THE • WAY • by Beachcomber

IF ever the proceedings in the House of Commons were televised, the parties would soon have to select actresses and singers as candidates.

A public outcry would force this innovation, and only for their favorite entertainers would the electors consent to vote. Judging by what goes on in the Commons at present, and by reports of what goes on in the television world, it seems that the House would gain in monumental vulgarity what it would lose in complacent stupidity.

Vox ex machina

SOMEBODY must have tampered with the tape-

recorder inside the talkative weighing machine installed by a Nottingham chemist. A man who mounted the platform and put in his penny was greeted by a voice saying: "Good morning, Fatty! You're in for a shock, my mountainous friend." After that there was a running commentary of jest and insult while the indicator moved up on the dial. When it halted at 155.4 lb., the voice said: "One arrowroot biscuit per day for you, my lad!" The next customer was a lady built rather for comfort than speed. The voice said: "Good morning to all of you, madam, from the machine and me. Tread delicately or you'll break the whole boobie."

## Who would have thought it?

A MORAVIAN artist named Polonic Swetter has created a sensation with a still-life picture called "Watercress." The bunches of watercress are so lifelike that an art critic approached the canvas and tweaked them. To his surprise he found that they were bunches of real watercress stuck to the canvas. Swetter explained that this method was a realist protest against abstract art. "It is a new angle," he said.

## TARGET

HOW many words of four letters or more can you make from the letters in the square on the right? Each word must contain the letters in the centre square. No proper names, words, or words of four letters or more may be used more than once. Each word must contain the letters in the centre square. No proper names, words, or words of four letters or more may be used more than once.

P	S	G
E	O	R
O	Y	C

## WEEKEND Friell



"Of course this isn't quite the Macmillan Plan but it's very promising."

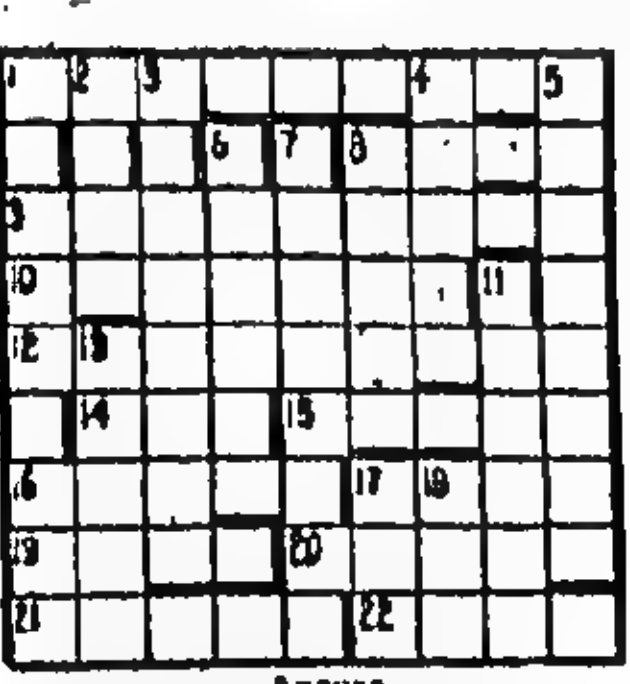


"How about springing an election while the PM's away? Absence makes the heart grow fonder and all that."



"Jenkins! Jenkins! Remember what the committee said about the therapeutic value of toys."

## CROSSWORD



1. Boat or burden. (4-5)
2. Opera singer. (4)
3. Hello girl's equipment. (9)
4. Deeds. (7)
5. Discipline. (9)
6. Fish eggs. (3)
7. Italian tale. (3)
8. Property deed. (5)
9. Short-handed spade. (4)
10. Fortification. (4)
11. Polish. (3)
12. Wooden shoe. (3)
13. Bacon partner. (4)
14. Down
15. Introduction. (9)
16. Flag. (1, 3)
17. Not exactly the queen's night. (4, 4)
18. Wash out. (10)
19. New York district. (4, 5)
20. Deeds. (7)
21. Most de
22. Ghoul.
23. Italian lady. (5)
24. Pretence. (6)
25. Circus ring. (6)
26. The last
27. A
28. animal.

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## Could it be Roundworms?

Microscopic roundworm eggs are everywhere. In vegetables, fruit, water. Even in the best ordered families there is always the danger of infection. And children are most liable to attack. They don't realise the dangers in uncooked foods and contaminated water.

Happily, there's a simple, proved remedy

# 'ANTEPAR'

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One dose of 'ANTEPAR' gets rid of roundworms in a day. Pleasant-tasting 'ANTEPAR' should be taken at bedtime. Then roundworms are expelled the next day—easily and naturally! 'ANTEPAR' is always quick, sure, safe. It causes no pain or sickness. Not even with small children.

Make 'ANTEPAR' a routine family habit. Give everyone one dose every three months. And be sure your family are always free from roundworms!

'ANTEPAR' the one-dose, one-day roundworm remedy

Refuse all substitutes

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SINGAPORE WELLS & CO. (The Wellmouth Foundation Ltd.) LONDON



## BOOK PAGE

# The Army blushed—its general was a woman

IN 1865 a raging heatwave and antiquated drainage had combined to foster an epidemic that swept all London. With the determined thoroughness of a new broom it swept Marylebone in particular.

by DEE WELLS

Deaths—especially in that borough—mounted daily. Three hundred and one people died that first week in July. Had luck it was then—but not surprising—that one of the epidemic's victims should be the frail, elderly gentleman who had recently taken up lodgings in Marylebone at 14, Margaret Street.

Staff Surgeon McKinnon duly made out the death certificate. Sadly, because not only had he been physician in charge of what he knew to be a hopeless case, but also because he had been a long-time friend of the old gentleman.

With his quill pen, he wrote "Army Medical Department" on the envelope, and posted the official notification of the death "at 4 a.m. on July 25 of age" had, indeed, died.

It was far from surprising that this melancholy, but not particularly noteworthy, information should be readily corroborated by the borough registrar.

This official, a Mr. Durham, was busy these epidemic-ridden days, and well knew that a summer's morning was made of more deaths than one.

Unquestionably, he issued a civil certificate stating that "James Barry, Inspector-General of Military Hospitals, a male person of about 70 years of age" had, indeed, died.

Nor was it very surprising that the old gentleman's death should cause so little stir. He had never married—there was no widow to mourn him, no

accused of abandoning a British Residency out of cowardice. The great-grandfather was a Victorian amateur of science who made himself and his family ridiculous by looking for tails on the females of the species in pursuit of proof positive of Darwin's theory.

Down the line A Regency rake with a passion for handling the ribbon; a minor poet at the turn of the nineteenth century who dabbled in the private lives of the Lake poets; a volunteer against the American rebels who got himself captured at Bunker's Hill; these bring us on to the originator of the line, the Victorian, a founding who, in a great age of expansion, climbed via the East India Company to a fortune and an earldom.

Mr. Linklater handles his theme and its variations with a sure hand. Each episode catches the sense of its period nicely, and the little life histories are each given a neat and deadly ironic twist.

(London Express Service).

## FICTION... by Jocasta Innes

● **THE MAN WITH TWO SHADOWS.** Robin Maugham, Longmans, 12s. 6d. A psychological thriller about the mental phenomenon known as "dissociation of personality." While engaged on security work in the Middle East, Peter becomes aware of "Tommy," his ruthless alter ego. Harrowing adventures ensue before the final merger of Peter/Tommy in a lonely Sussex cottage. Improbable perhaps but cleverly handled.

● **ANECDOTES OF DESTINY.** Erik Dinesen. Michael Joseph, 12s. 6d. Woven round the theme of destiny and the inexplicable in human behaviour, these sophisticated fairy stories by a distinguished Danish authoress make their point delicately, but with a bland irony and psychological penetration. Velvet glove writing, but with muscles of steel.

● **END OF A WAR.** Edward Leggett. Average American fantasyman, lands in Normandy in 1944 innocent of the business of war. In learning about war

● **THE WEATHER FAMILY.** Edgar Mittelholzer. Seeker and Warburg, 18s. As the shadow of a hurricane looms large over the Barbados Islands everyone, including the already eccentric Larch family, goes slightly berserk. The atmosphere becomes electric with tensions, frustrations and misunderstandings, building up to a wild, hilarious climax the night the hurricane descends. A mellow concoction of humour, sex and wisdom which should please Mittelholzer fans.

● **THE SHOUTING DIES AWAY.** Jean Dumas, Longmans, 12s. 6d. Leonardo in a small Maltese boy, Giuliano, bull, this is the tender, touching story of their friendship which ends in the bull-ring of Mexico in 1944 innocent of the business of war. In learning about war

... examines the story of a strange masquerade

relatives flocked to his death-bed. Apparently, he had been just another old gentleman living out his retirement alone. He had died his death alone, and no left behind no more articles, late survivors than a small white dog and a large black manservant.

Sad, perhaps. But common enough. Nothing surprising about it. As no one claimed his body, a local woman was called in to prepare it for burial.

It was she who burst the bombshell that shattered for all time the quiet disinterest surrounding the life and death of Dr Barry. For she had no sooner set about her task than she stormed from the room to demand:

"What do you mean calling me in to lay out a general? This is no general—it is a woman! A woman, moreover, who has borne a child!" All Britain was aghast at this fantastic disclosure. The Inspector-General a woman? "Yes," he had been in the Army for 50 years! "He" couldn't be a woman.

But he was a woman. Once this had been confirmed, the Army blushed as lobster-red as its tunics, and there began a near-century of speculation and investigation into the life of Dr Barry.

WHERE had she come from, this flamboyant impostor? WHO was she really? WHY did she choose to masquerade as a man?

How had she got into the Army at all? Once she had, how could she live a lifetime in garrisons, barracks, military posts and hospitals without once being found out?

GAPS REMAIN These questions will probably never be more satisfactorily answered than they are in THE STRANGE STORY OF DR JAMES BARRY (Longmans, 12s. 6d.).

With first-time access to the War Office's secret "Barry papers," author Isabel Rae has investigated every shred of information and evidence. She has gleaned the scraps together painstakingly, but it makes a meagre quilt. Large gaps in the mystery remain.

Nothing at all, for example, is known of James Barry until 1809 when, already masquerading as a boy, she entered as a medical student at Edinburgh University.

Apart from an "aunt," a Mrs Bulkeley, and an "uncle," a struggling R. A. artist also named James Barry, there is no trace whatsoever of her family. At the university the tiny, portly student kept very much to herself, and seemed intent only on working hard at her studies. Undeniably a gifted pupil, she took a brilliant degree, and launched herself into the world.

Deliberately she chose the hardest medical career of all—military service. A career, obviously, that entailed the necessity of concealing her sex from everyone for ever. Desperate for doctors, the Army was delighted that the brilliant young Dr Barry should wish to enlist.

A physical exam? One can hear her say: "My dear chap, no need for that! I'm a doctor. Just look here."

Dr Barry signed willingly. She was handed her commission, and shortly received orders to report to the garrison at Cape Town to take up duties as assistant surgeon.

SO FOPPISH In Cape Town, both sides of the astonishing little doctor's dual personality feminine in manner as well as voice and stature, who delighted in splendid uniforms. Cockily she strutted into the best Cape Town society decked out in absurdly foppish tunics dripping gold braid, trousers so tight she could scarcely sit down, and tiny boots with three-inch lifts and ludicrous spurs.

"Dyed a riotous red, her hair was crisply curled and somewhat longer than was fashionable. If possible, her accessories were given more bizarre: a be-plumed cocked hat, an elaborate dress sword as long as she was tall, and "Psyche," the fleet of a series of minuscule white dogs tenderly tucked under her arm.

She stood out like a beacon. But it was a foppish age. Lace cuffs on a uniform were more to be envied than censured.

Cape Town hostesses were entranced with their new and perfect extra man. Dr Barry was witty at table—and, as "he" never drank, "he" never passed out under the table.

Dr Barry could be counted on to dance gracefully or flirt gallantly with the pretty ladies. "He" got on splendidly with the fat cat matrons. Dr Barry was, in fact, a great social success. Dr Barry knew it, and revelled in it.

But Dr Barry had a far more serious, more masculine side.

She might dance all night but she worked—and worked hard—all day. Very quickly she acquired a reputation not only as an excellent surgeon, but also as an enlightened reformer.

With the ferocity of 20 tigers she plied herself against entrenched officialdom and the status quo. She wrote outspoken reports by the room, and ran an heroic single-handed campaign to better the squalidly miserable living conditions of prison inmates and lepers.

Her shrill little piping voice insistently demanding reform may have irritated many a righteous man and committed—but it got results.

THE RUMOURS

Her Cape Town assignment was typical. Wherever she went—Canada, St. Helena, Trinidad—the pattern was the same. She never lost her delight in ornate dress. She always had a little white dog. She was always a great social success with some—and anathema to others.

More astute folk remarked how "curious" or "curiously feminine" she was—but no one ever even suspected her. She never confided in anyone, about either her parentage or true sex.

After her death, rumours took root and grew. Old soldiers suddenly acquired after-the-fact wisdom and harumphed from their club chairs that they had always been on to her secret.

Some "knew" even more—and claimed a mysterious powerful "influence" had always protected her from exposure because she was the illegitimate offspring of an English nobleman.

Her father, they said, was the Prince Regent himself. Or his brother, the Duke of York. Or at the very least, the Earl of Buchan (who had, true enough,

Only once did she allow herself the luxury of truly feminine caprice. She turned up in London, without leave, when she should have been on duty at St. Helena.

The Army demanded an explanation. She tossed the red curls and said: "I have come to have my hair cut."

Whatever the Army thought, they apparently decided such soaring madness must be humoured. If they said anything, it wasn't more than "Oh."

He career continued to flourish, and with the Medical Service's equivalent of the rank of major-general, Dr Barry retired in 1859.

These questions just haven't any answers.

And what a pity the peppy little doctor can't peep down from her bi-sexual heaven and see what a complete success her hoax has been.

So many times in that long military career she must have looked around—at table in the garrison mess, perhaps, or on a crowded troopship, or in the male exclusivity of an operating theatre—and slyly thought: "You don't know, do you, who I really am?"

For the joke of it is—they still don't.

She might dance all night but she worked—and worked hard—all day. Very quickly she acquired a reputation not only as an excellent surgeon, but also as an enlightened reformer.

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For the joke of it is—they still don't.

# The Punch Behind Sinatra's Hits

By LEONARD FEATHER

Top American Jazz writer: Guest critic this week

SOME have called him the man who brought Frank Sinatra back. Some say he is the power behind Nat "King" Cole.

Nelson Riddle, a tall, 37-year-old music arranger from Oradell, New Jersey, is both of these. And much more.

Quiet, bashful, and affable, he helped to shape the careers of several of America's best name bands in the 1940's, serving as trombonist and arranger in the orchestras of Jerry Wald, Charlie Spivak, and Tommy Dorsey.

"Frank and I got together at Capitol records in Hollywood," he told me. "That was in 1953. I had worked there for Nat Cole."

SENSUOUS (He created two of Nat's biggest-selling arrangements, "Too Young" and "Mona Lisa.") The partnership proved immediately profitable.

Riddle's music had a smooth, soft sensuousness when the ballad mood was required; a bold, brash beat-on-up tempos.

Together, Sinatra and Riddle have fashioned dozens of hit records, the best known being "Young at Heart" and several

best-selling albums, notably "Songs for Swingin' Lovers." Is Sinatra hard to work for? "Not at all," says Riddle, "and when he wants to get something done he makes himself available, fast."

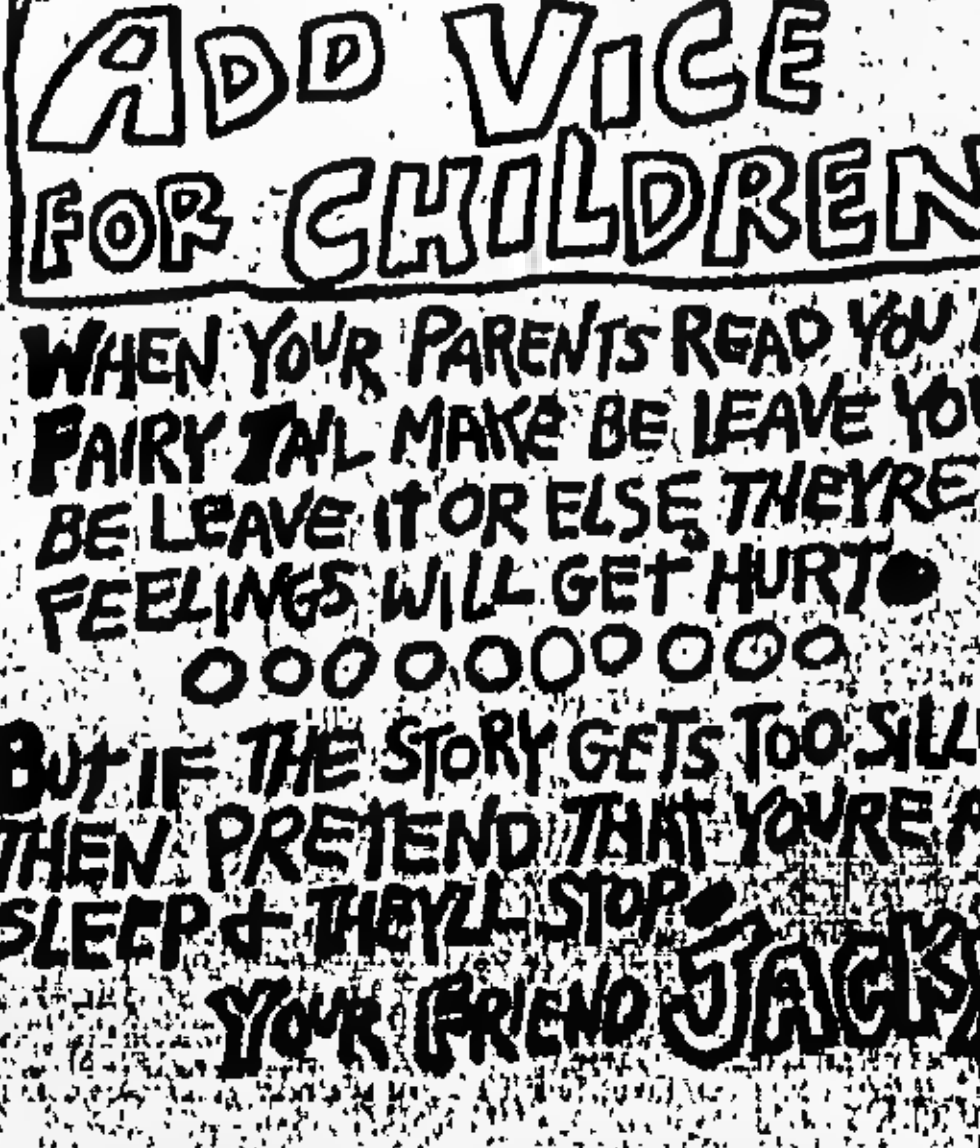
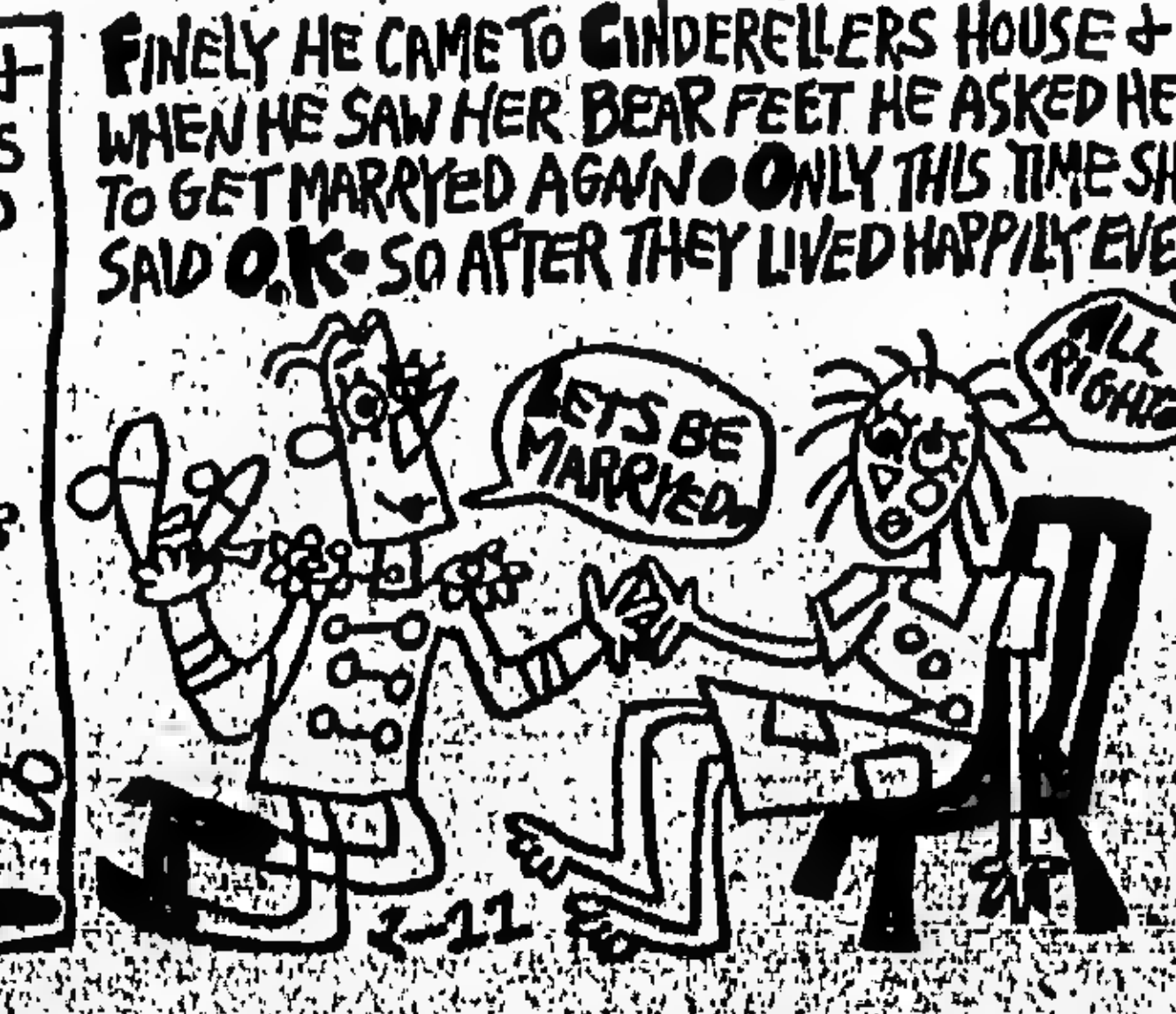
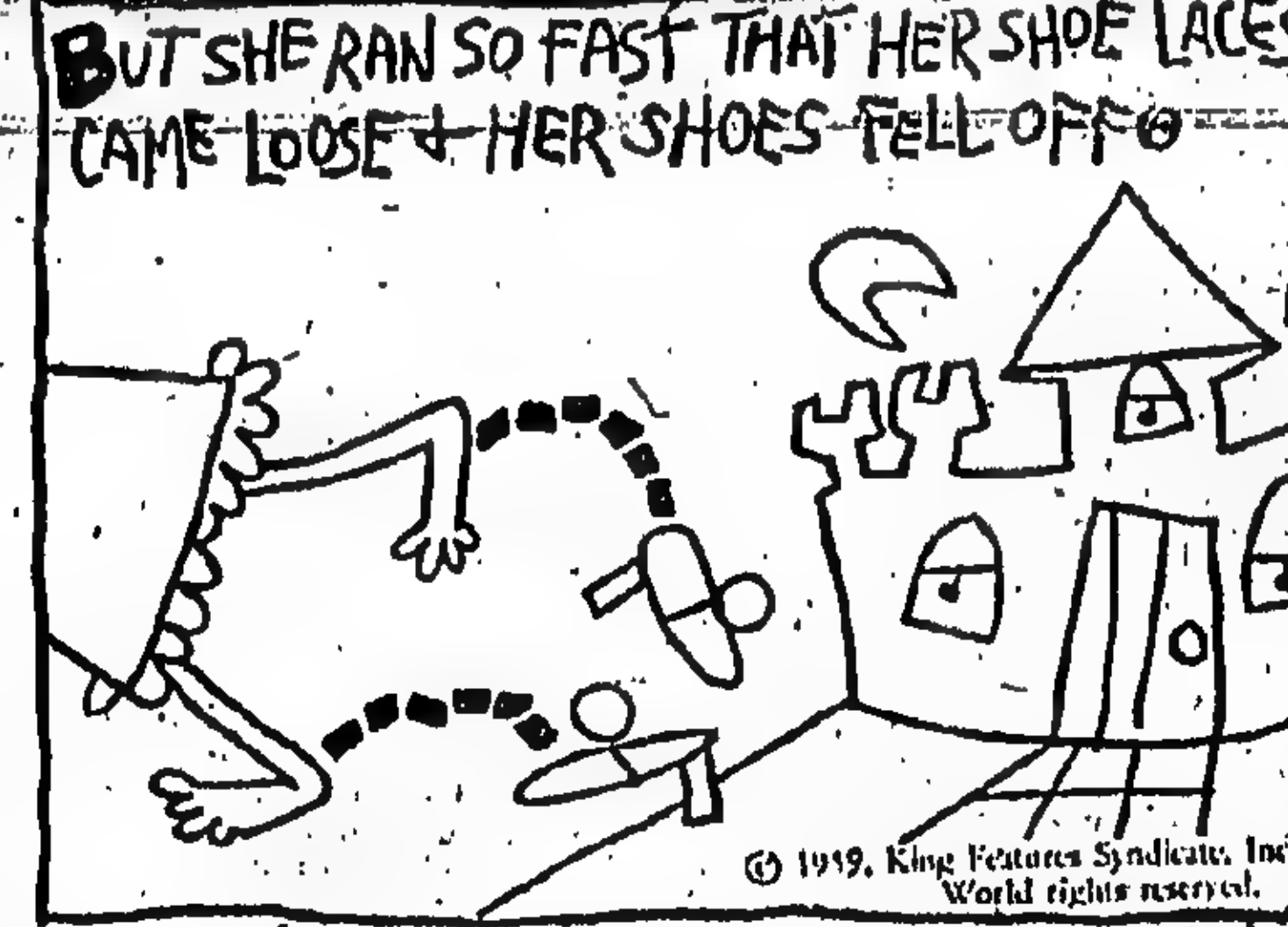
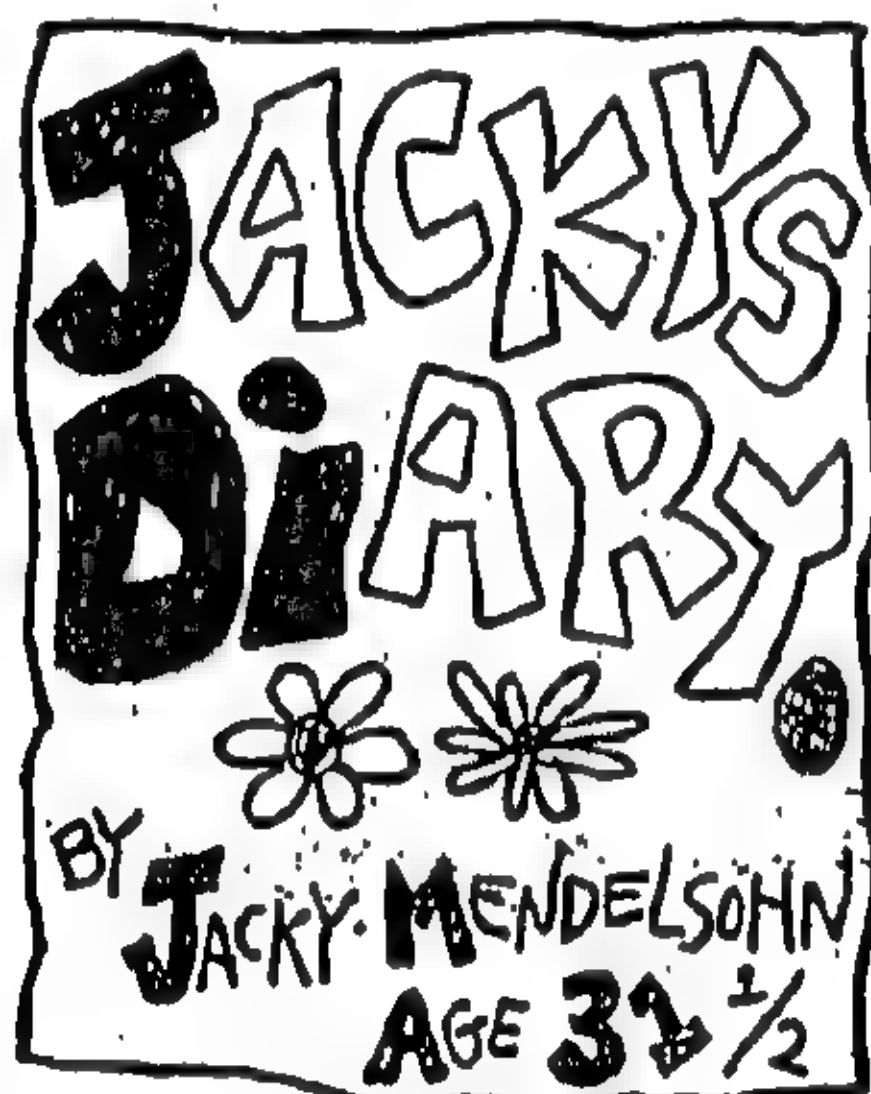
SO QUICK How much of a musician is Frankie? "First rate. He either has a very quick ear or some working knowledge, because he is good as reads music."

"If Frank has an idea for a song he'll outline it to me and I'll work out the routine. Or sometimes he just says 'Go' and leaves everything to me."

Does he waste time or "blow up" on recording sessions? "It depends," says Riddle, "what shape he is in and how hard the song is and many other factors."

"I remember one tune we made, 'Day in, Day out' for which we had to make 30 takes before we got a usable one. This doesn't mean he had difficulty in singing it. It simply means he is a perfectionist."

(London Express Service)





## Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail - A "China Mail" Feature

## Biggest Radio Coverage Ever For The Duke

Radio Hongkong's coverage of the visit of the Duke of Edinburgh will be the most extensive ever planned.

From the moment the royal yacht, Britannia, is sighted at noon on Friday at Waglan to the point when Prince Philip steps ashore at Queen's Pier commentators will describe the arrival.

At Waglan Island Bill Dorward will describe the entry of the royal yacht into Hongkong waters, broadcasting on VHF from the radio station there.

Then, as the Britannia is joined by the inshore minesweepers of the Hongkong Flotilla, Ted Thomas, on board H.M.S. Darham, will take over the commentary.

At 1 p.m. the Britannia will begin her entry into the harbour, and Ted Thomas will describe the scene as she receives the 21-gun salute from H.M.S. Cayton, H.M.S. Tamar and Royal Artillery batteries.

At 2 p.m. the Duke will come ashore at Queen's Pier to be met by His Excellency the Governor, Sir Robert Black.

He will inspect a guard of honour from H.M.S. Cayton, 1st Battalion Green Howards and the Royal Air Force.

Commentators at Queen's Pier will be John Wallace and Timothy Birch.

The Duke will speak from Government House at 7 p.m. on Friday over Radio Hongkong and Rediffusion.

There will be a broadcast from the Ying King Restaurant, at 9.50 p.m. during which the speakers will be Prince Philip, Sir Robert Black and Sir Teun-nin Chau.

For full details of Saturday and Sunday's broadcasts on the royal visit see next Saturday's China Mail.

## Alter Ego

Thursday night's Radio Theatre 9.15 is a place by local writer Colwyn Haye, the author of the successful Radio Hongkong serial, "Brotherhood of Fear".

"Alter Ego" is an imaginative and modernistic production about man who suddenly discovers that by listening carefully he can hear people's thoughts.



THESE two men will be among the first in Hongkong to sight the royal yacht next Friday. Commentator Bill Dorward of Radio Hongkong talks at Waglan Island to the principal light-house keeper, George Harris. They're looking at the equipment that will bear a fog signal 10 miles out to sea should the weather close down. Bill Dorward will describe the arrival of the Britannia at Waglan on Friday at noon.

The play was produced by Tim Brinton just before he left the Colony, and features George Harris in the leading role as the man who hears people's thoughts.

Sunday panel game at 9.15 p.m. is the last in the present series. This week the whole panel will be attending together, and a celebrated guest star may also make an appearance.

Radio Hongkong is staying on the air until 12.45 a.m. tomorrow for commentators on two Rugby Football internationals—the first between England and France at Twickenham, and the second between Scotland and Ireland at Murrayfield.

This programme is gaining in popularity, particularly after a well-written presentation of reminiscences last week.

Tonight at 8.30 the music

critic, Ernst Gottschalk, will be "castaway", and will tell Ted Thomas what records he would like on his desert island.

"Dressed to Kill" the Saturday

play cycle on the Life of Our Lord by Dorothy L. Sayers.

At 10.30 p.m. the music

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"Dressed to Kill" the Saturday



# FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

## A TRUE ADVENTURE STORY

### The First Through Air Mail

ONE FEBRUARY NIGHT in 1924 there was an unusual stir among the ground attendants at the Omaha air field when Jack Knight brought in the San Francisco mail.

Something important was up. For the first time in air mail history the United States postal authorities wanted the Pacific mail carried through in continuous flight to New York City. The hardest flying of all would be from Omaha to Chicago—hundreds of miles through the darkness. It happened that Jack Knight had the only plane and was the only pilot available at the Omaha field on this night.

Would he be able to do it? Jack was dog-tired already. He had come all the way from North Platte, Neb. He would have to fly over a course entirely new to him.

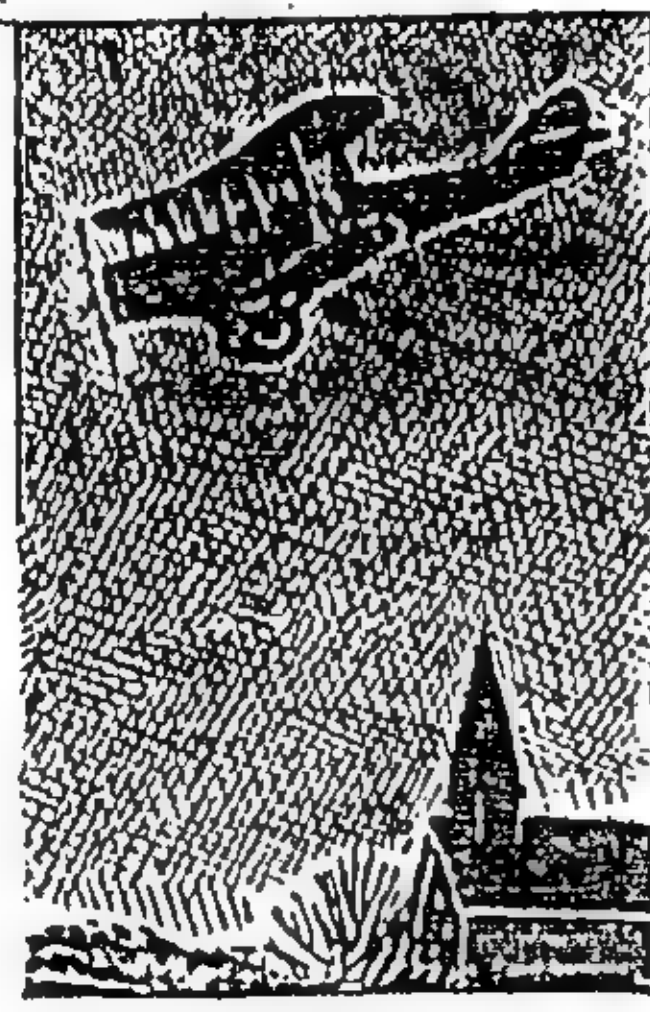
Jack took only a minute to consider. Then he answered with a grin, "Sure, I'll go."

The plane was quickly refueled. For 20 minutes Jack carefully went over the map, in the bare one-room office. The last thing he did was to tear out a piece of that map to take along as a guide.

He must have sensed what this flight would mean. If he could get the mail to Chicago, Webster could take it to Cleveland the first thing in the morning, and from there Allison would rush it on to New York.

At his word "Om!" the mechanics turned the propeller over. Jack taxied out, swerved into the wind, waved his hand, and was gone. It was exactly 1:59 in the morning.

Jack thought that he could steer by compass until he struck Des Moines. This was good calculation. "I hit it right on the nose!" he reported afterward.



Jack flew low, for he didn't dare lose sight of the ground.

But beyond that he ran into snow flurries and fog. It was a cold, black night.

Jack's old Liberty roared as it fought the wind and drove the ship at nearly 100 miles an hour.

Jack flew low, for he didn't dare lose sight of the ground. When a layer of white clouds began to slide underneath, he dropped even more. It was tricky flying because the air was rough and the valleys were packed with fog.

The railroad guided him straight to Iowa City. There he had to go down for petrol and oil. But the landing field was harder to find than a needle in an Iowa haystack. For at least 20 minutes Jack circled around, dodging trees and steeples.

At last several red flares shone on the airport and Jack came down quickly. The time was 4:45 a.m.

Up once more, he knew that he was facing the crucial test. It is always the last lap that tells the story. Chicago was still about 200 miles away—and Jack was growing desperately sleepy.

Before long he had to pinch himself to keep his eyes open.

But the weather was better now. A faint light glowed in the east. Early-rising farmers could be seen far below.

At Clinton, Ia., Jack had to climb 5,000 feet to get out of the fog. But then, rather suddenly, he came upon the landmarks of Chicago's suburbs.

He was in sight of the Maywood landing field when his Liberty started missing. But it didn't matter now. As he came within gliding distance, he cried, "Just spit, old boy! We're there!"

Fifteen minutes after Jack had landed, the mail pouches had been hauled out and Webster was on his way to Cleveland. From there Allison took them to New York.

The whole flight went through in a little less than 23 hours out of San Francisco. That doesn't seem fast, beside today's schedules. Nevertheless, Jack Knight's hop through the night had helped to set up a new landmark in air-mail flying.

—James Aldredge

## Revival Of The Crossbow

THAT ANCIENT WEAPON, the crossbow, has been revived from its 400-year slumber in museums and is now being used to hunt big game in some areas. And those responsible for its awakening have come up with some curious facts about the old weapon.

African pigmy tribes may have built the first bows of this kind. Lacking the physical strength to draw a heavy longbow in the usual manner, the little fellows laid down, held the bow with their feet and leaned

back, drawing the string with their hands. Then they figured out a stock which enabled them to cock their bows and shoot from a standing position.

Extremely deadly and accurate, the crossbow was used extensively in Medieval Europe. It was used in England chiefly during the 13th century. Then the arrival of the longbow put it out of use.

### The Longbow

The longbow could be shot faster than an ordinary crossbow. But the man most responsible for the crossbow's revival, George Stevens, of Mardela, Ark., has rigged up a



repeater that fires five 12-inch arrows in less than five seconds and has brought the crossbow back into high favour again as an accurate, fast weapon.

It was the twang of an arrow shot from a crossbow that brought freedom to the people of Switzerland, the oldest democracy in the world, 600 years ago.

And to the Swiss people, the saga of William Tell is their symbol of freedom.

It was during the 13th century when the Austrians were occupying Switzerland. A cruel tyrant named Gessler tested the loyalty of his subjects by placing a hat, bearing the colours of Austria, on top of a pole in the market square of Atdorf. He required every passerby to bow to it.

William Tell, a proud Swiss, refused to do it. He and his son were seized at once. Gessler knew that Tell was said to be the finest crossbow-

man in Switzerland. So he devised a cruel plan.

The son was bound to a tree and an apple placed on his head. Tell was ordered to stand 60 feet away and split the apple with an arrow or forfeit his life. The result is history.

### A Spark

This was a spark. It seemed to draw the Swiss together in their fight to free their country forever from the Austrian oppressors. In 1291 they saw the real birth of Swiss democracy. The William Tell crossbow became an official trade-mark of all Swiss products, taking the place of the words, "Made in Switzerland."

—M. S. Sheldon

## What Do You Know About Beetles?



THE WATER BEETLE (HYDROPHILUS)

LAYS ITS EGGS IN

LITTLE SILKEN BOATS

WHICH FLOAT ABOUT

ON THE WATER

SEEKING BELOW THE WATER SURFACE

FOR FOOD

THE WHIRLIGIG BEETLE HAS

EACH EYE DIVIDED INTO TWO

PARTS, ONE FOR SEEING ABOVE

AND THE OTHER FOR

SEEING BELOW THE WATER SURFACE

FOR FOOD

MANY YEARS AGO THE CALIFORNIA CITRUS ORCHARDS WERE

BEING DESTROYED BY A PLANT LOUSE KNOWN AS THE MEALY BUG

WHICH LIVED IN THE BUDS OF THE CITRUS TREES

IN 1900 LADYBIRD BEETLES WERE SET LOOSE IN A BADLY

INFESTED ORCHARD NEAR ALHAMBRA, CALIF. IN 4 MONTHS

ALL THE MEALY BUGS WERE WIPED OUT. THE LADYBIRD

FEEDS ALMOST EXCLUSIVELY ON MEALY BUGS

HELP

FAIRIES IN OUR GARDEN

I think a fairy visits us Each night when we're in bed; He tiptoes round the garden, And paints the roses red. Just before I fell asleep, I jumped up for no reason; I peeped out of my window, And all the buds were pink!

There weren't any morning-glories— Growing on the vine— But fades must have been here, 'Cause this morning they look fine.

Mother says the flowers Were waiting for the light— But I believe the fairy's wand Worked magic in the night.

Milk Carton Boat

Wash an empty milk carton. Cut it in half the long way and use it to make a boat. Make seats by cutting strips and bending them at the sides so that they fit across the boat. Sell your boat in the bathtub.

## Magician's Secret

MANY MAGICIANS change water to "wine." They pour a colourless solution into an "empty" glass and presto, the water becomes "wine." Then they add another colourless chemical and the "wine" turns back to water.

You can do this trick if you buy a small bottle of phenolphthalein at the drug store.

Put a few drops of phenolphthalein into a clean glass. Make a solution of baking soda in a second glass and pour it into the first one. Presto—the colourless solution turns red.

This happens because phenolphthalein becomes red in the presence of any alkaline substance and baking soda is such a substance.

If you wish to turn the "wine" back to water, pour some vinegar or borax acid solution into the red liquid. When enough has been added to make the solution acid, the colour will disappear as if by magic.

You can repeat this "trick" as often as you wish.

## A Most Unusual Present

—Baron Munch Receives A Wonderful Egg—

By MAX TRELL

"DID I ever tell you the story," said Baron Munch to Knarf and Handi, the Shadows with the Turned About Names, "about the Wonderful Egg?"

Knarf and Handi said that they had never heard this story.

So Baron Munch lit his long, clay pipe and after giving Knarf and Handi as many chocolate cookies as they could hold in both hands, he began his story.

"Once when I was travelling across Africa on an elephant, I came to a small village. There I was entertained by the Chief. After spending several pleasant days in this village, I made the Chief promise to give me a gift."

"As he said this, the Chief put a tiny object into my hand. I looked, and to my surprise saw that it was an egg. But it was not much bigger than a pea."

Here Knarf and Handi both interrupted to ask Baron Munch what kind of an egg it was.

"To tell you the truth," said Baron Munch, "I was puzzled myself. For, thought I, this is no chicken egg. It is much too small. Nor is it the egg of any bird that I know of."

"I begged the Chief to tell me what kind of egg it was. But he simply smiled and told me to be patient. I continued on my journey," said Baron Munch, "and finally, many months later,

I reached home again. I had taken good care of the egg and now I set about trying to get it to hatch.

### Shell Cracks

"I put the tiny egg in a matchbox lined with cotton fluff. I kept it in a warm room covered with silk. And at last the day came when I saw the shell cracking."

"Now I cried, 'I will see what is in this tiny egg!'"

"What was it?" shouted Knarf and Handi.

"The shell cracked," said Baron Munch. "Out came a creature no bigger than a fly. But it was no fly. For suddenly it spread its wings. And to my amazement, I saw that it was a peacock no larger than my thumb nail!"

"Never in all the world had anyone seen a peacock so beautiful or so small as this one. It kept its shut about on the palm of my hand, picking away at the grains of flower that I spread out for it. At night it would roost on my watch chain. And often it would go for a long walk from one end of the table to the other."

Baron Munch stopped and put aside his pipe. He shook his head in silence.

"But where is the peacock now, Baron Munch?" Knarf asked.

"I begged the Chief to tell me what kind of egg it was. But he simply smiled and told me to be patient. I continued on my journey," said Baron Munch, "and finally, many months later,

## Rupert and the Secret Boat—43



Following the little man, Rupert finds that he has run to his master, the Frogman. "Why didn't you help us above?" asks the little man. "Yes, but what was that fearful pounce in your boat?" says the Frogman. "What on earth have you been?" We feared you'd never see us again. "It isn't a fearful monster," declares Rupert. "It's a friendly little sea-serpent. And I've got a parrot, too. Look! And, as to prove his words, the bird flies close up to them."

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

### GIRAFFES

MOST everyone thinks that the giraffe's neck is his most remarkable feature. Strange as it seems this is not so.

The giraffe has another feature which is truly amazing and which few people know about. That feature is his eyes. They protrude and are so located that the giraffe can see everything around him. Not only in front. He can see backwards and on both sides!

## MAKE YOUR OWN TOYS



## Chemists Move On

PICK UP a book printed during the first half of the nineteenth century. The pages you'll find are coarse and off-white. This is why chemists became key men in the paper industry.

Their problem was to convert the pulp into suitable fibres for processing. The main object was to isolate the cellulose from the pulp. This was the element that gave paper the strength and pliable structure.

There were three basic methods: sulphite used on spruce woods; soda used on hardwoods, using an

alkaline solution; and sulphate, a derivative of the soda process, resulting from an effort to use less costly methods.

### DILUTED

Pulp is diluted with water, making a milky fluid. This is beaten with power-driven beaters until evenly mixed. The watery mixture is passed through wire meshes, and the surplus water drained. The pulp converts into a film. With much of the moisture still in the pulp, it is passed to drying felt where more water is drawn out.

The sheet is passed through heated rollers to press to an even surface, gradually eliminating all the moisture.

If the papermaker wants thick paper, cylinders pick up the pulp instead of letting it pass through the screens, and a series of mops construct the thickness desired.

When radio came into popular use, nothing would work as well as paper for the diaphragms to carry the sound.

### A HEADACHE

The newspaper probably caused as much headache for the papermaker to produce as any product in his field. It had to take ink without blotting, have enough strength to go through the rollers of the plant presses in the newspaper plant, and still be cheap. Mostly, it is made of sulphite pulp and a synthetic wood pulp.

China clay produces a high gloss on paper; coated papers use lino casein from Argentina. Butcher paper is sulphite paper treated chemically so that small cells of cellulose are filled with water which oil cannot penetrate.

There are more than 1,400 products of paper. Perhaps you can name a few hundred off-hand.

—Lois Ryker

## FOR TWO OR A TEAM

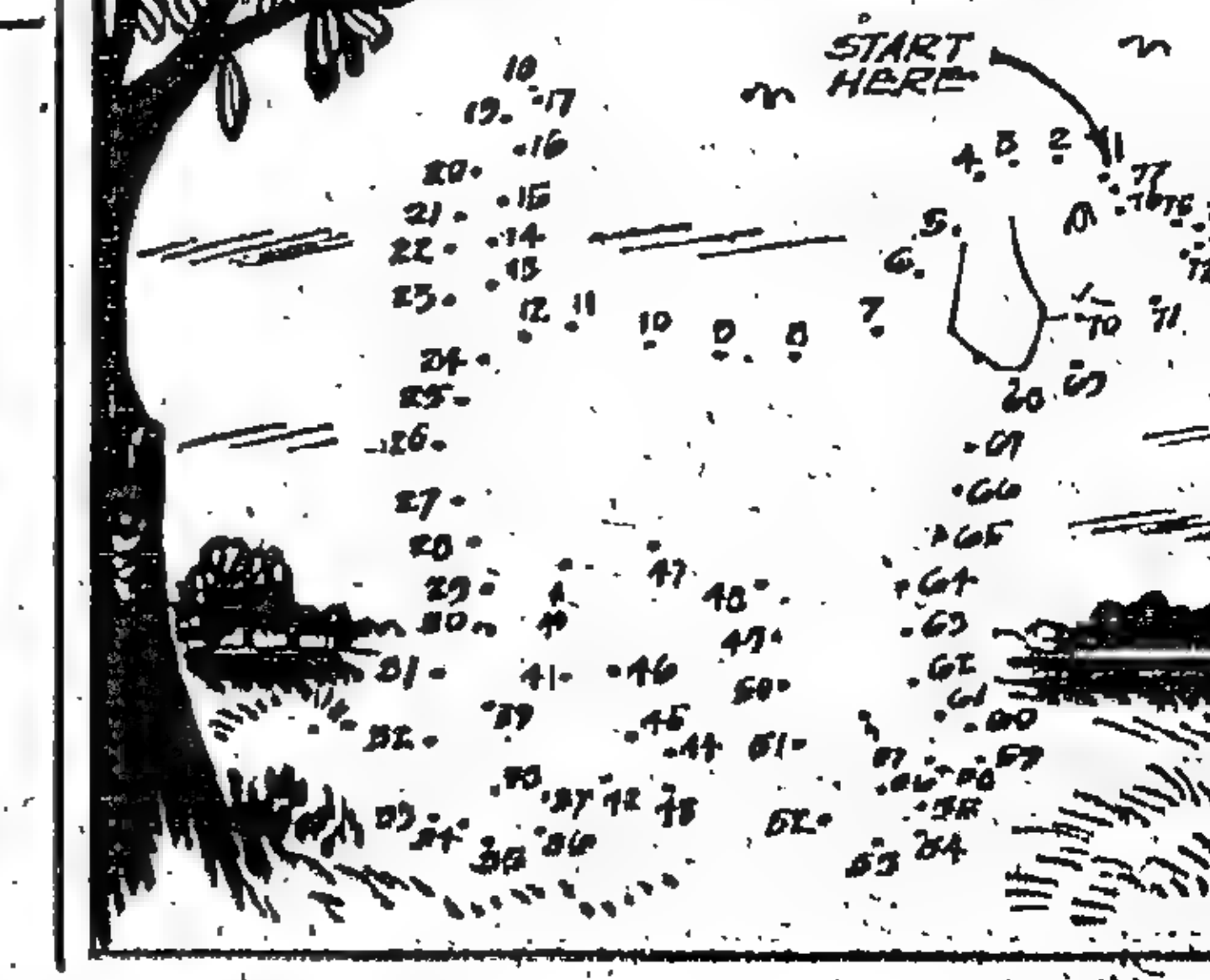
By IDA M. PARDUE

THIS is a game you can play with a friend or for a party. All you need are some dried beans.

To play with a friend, lay 20 beans in a line down the middle of a room. Now each of you stand back of a chair at either end of the room, opposite each other. At the word go, you both race to pick up one bean, run back and put it on your chair, and off again for another. The player who picks the most beans, wins the game.

You'll find it more fun to play this game outdoors.

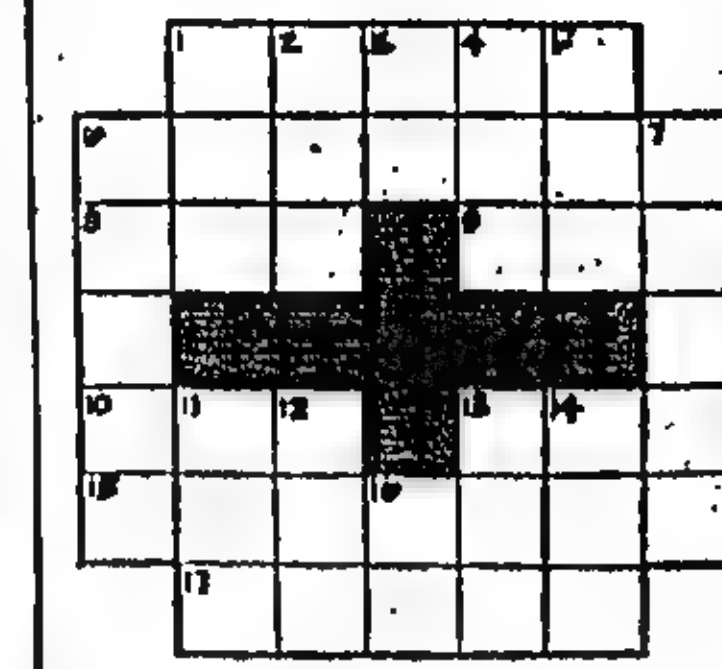
## Find The Farmer's Friend



## YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

Sharpen your wits with these variety puzzles:

### CROSSWORD



### ACROSS

- 1 French capital
- 2 Reels sorry for
- 3 Had a meal
- 4 Midwestern state (ab.)
- 5 Girl's name
- 6 Short sleep
- 7 Particular
- 8 Run away to marry

### DOWN

- 1 Favourite animal
- 2 Mimic
- 3 Musical note
- 4 Writing fluid
- 5 Station (ab.)
- 6 Swift
- 7 Made with a camera
- 8 Scottish river
- 9 Atlantic (ab.)
- 10 Peck
- 11 Malt drink
- 12 Army order (ab.)

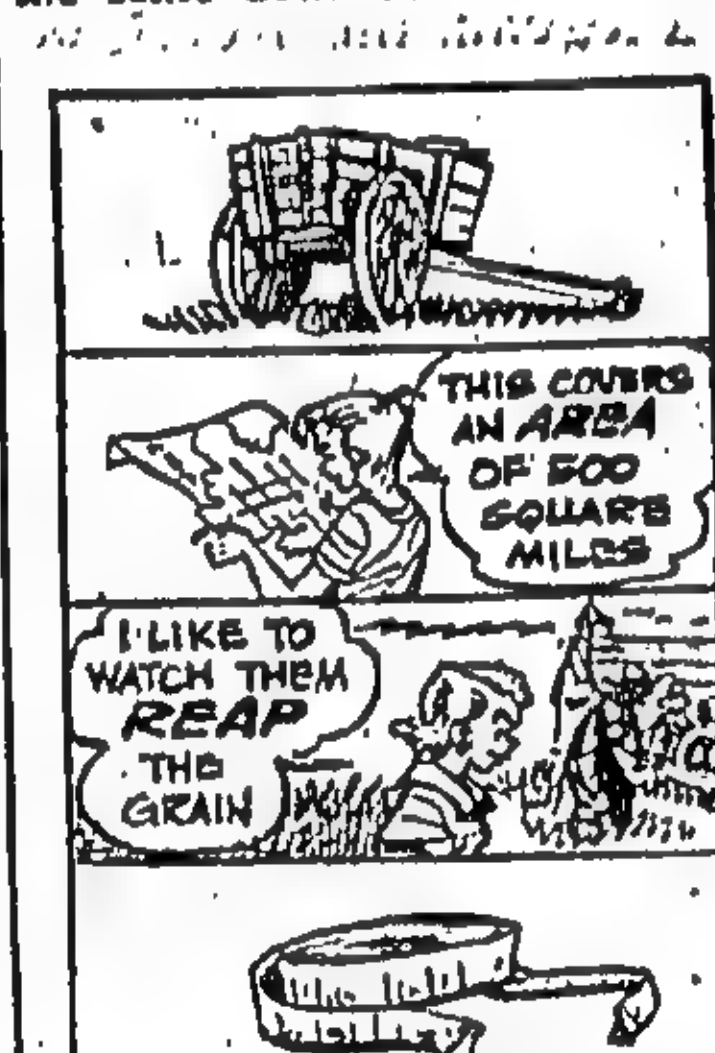
### MATCH THEM

Can you match these two lists of words correctly?

- |              |             |
|--------------|-------------|
| 1 Colorado   | a City      |
| 2 Cod        | b Continent |
| 3 Hawaii     | c State     |
| 4 Asia       | d Island    |
| 5 Alaska     | e River     |
| 6 Sacramento | f Cape      |

### PICTURE WORD SQUARE

Substitute a four-letter word for each of these pictures and you will find your answer reads the same down as across:



### BEHEADINGS

Behold "a sea robber" and have "angry"; behold this and have "proportion"; behold this and have "consumed food"; behold this and have an abbreviation for "equal expenses."

### WORD DIAMOND

Feeling quite stingy, Puzzle Pete has centred his diamond on PALACES. The second word is "a road chart"; third "men"; fifth "a nut"; and sixth "an Oriental coin." Can you complete the diamond?

P  
A  
L  
A  
C  
E  
S

## BRAIN TEASER

GUESS THE flowers in this bouquet:

1. The one that makes you think of the cold.
2. The one that does preach day and night.
3. The flower that blooms on bright moonlight nights.
4. The one that we say when we part.
5. Some often fall from the heavens above.
6. A flower that stands up stately and tall.
7. One that's unpleasant when thrown by small boys.

Answers: 1. Dandelion, 2. Rose, 3. Moonflower, 4. Goodbye, 5. Petal, 6. Tulip, 7. Stinkbomb.



THIS HONGKONG

# The Hongkong Police

**THE story of the Hongkong Police Force over the past hundred years is a story of a ceaseless struggle against organised crime. Generally, the public is totally unaware of the habits and procedure of the Chinese criminal classes.**

A casual glance through the paper informs the ordinary reader that an arrest has been made, or that a member of a triad society has received a pretty severe sentence.

It can be said that nowhere is so much inspired criticism from uninformed sources directed at an institution—of which the public, at large, knows nothing.

Always there is criticism—rarely there is praise; one cannot appreciate the marvellous job the Hongkong Police Force does, until one has lived in Asia beyond their jurisdiction.

As a Force, they early came in for criticism as reference to my article on "The First Tourists" points out.

The newcomer to Hongkong, or the casual tourist, has no conception of what the police are up against.

Asiatic criminal Societies are highly organized, and those in Hongkong are no exceptions. It has been so from the earliest days of this Colony.

On the take-over of the Island of Hongkong, most of the in-

habitants were of criminal inclination.

At what we now call West Point, Central District, and East Point, were former pirate strongholds.

The village of Chek Chu, now Stanley, was a pirate village, the waterfront being engaged in making gun powder for the pirate Chui Apo.

Lee Mun was another pirate stronghold.

The pirates were more or less blown out of the water by the Royal Navy, but the people who remained behind were of a criminal class in the sense that

they were brought up to appreciate that their very means of livelihood was taking other people's property.

The early papers speak with sickening monotony of Court cases where pirates have been apprehended and sentenced.

Even those not actually engaged in piracy were in-

formers for the pirates, reporting on valuable cargoes about to sail from Hongkong.

But one factor more than any other has made the task of the police singularly difficult in Hongkong, and that is quite early in its history it became an asylum for the Triad Societies who fled before the remorseless Chinese Government.

Dr Eitel, the first historian of this Colony, a man who knew China and the Chinese well, put it this way: "Sir John Davis found himself handicapped in his efforts to suppress crime (like every other Governor of Hongkong) by the constant influx of criminals from the mainland."

You can be sure that almost every nefarious institution in this Colony is under control of the Triads.

by  
**JOHN LUFF**

★ ★ ★

Eitel further says: "The failure of the police to prevent crime was unavoidable as the extraordinary activity of Chinese criminals was the natural corollary of the Triad and Triad rebellions, and as the police force was deficient in numerical strength from financial considerations."

The Triad, and it has degenerated to this, the terror of the Triad societies which is greater than can ever be inflicted upon their individual members by a British Police Force.

We hear of members who plead they have been forced to join. That is highly probable.

Strangely enough, Triad Societies originated as ethical societies, a form of Asiatic Freemasonry. The Triad were three holy ones, and for the purposes of ritual took upon themselves human form together with a legend.

The initiate underwent, and probably does now, a form of initiation. They then took upon themselves a political form, but are now utterly criminal.

Their signs are crude, the form of three generally identifying one with another.

During the last years of the Nationalist regime, they were particularly powerful, as many of their lodge leaders were also in political office.

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Just before the fall of Shanghai many of their leaders made their way to Hongkong to add further to the burden of the Hongkong Police Force.

The average European cannot appreciate the lengths to which these people will dare, nor comprehend their capacity to exploit their own people. The present Government of China understood them only too well. It took very little time to completely smash them. And personally I think the success of the Chinese Government is largely due to the fact that they dealt with this parasitic trash in the only way it could be dealt with.

So much then for the major headache of the Hongkong Police Force.

When do we first hear of the police taking action in Hongkong? Quite early. It happened this way: As you probably know by now, the only land available in Victoria a hundred years ago, was that narrow strip which skirted what is roughly Queen's Road.

★ ★ ★

I am afraid there was quite a scramble for it. Government taking all the best sites, the Navy the better, and the Army the narrow strip, which skirted what is roughly Queen's Road.

The merchants also wanted to be at the water's edge, so they did the best they could. In consequence before long, Mr. Matheson directly admitted being Government to it, and then daring them to move him on.

Well, in 1842 a Mr. Fearon, fed up with waiting for Government to make up its mind just staked a claim by holding his flag on a lot.

Government told him to shift. He answered in a manner

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The true facts about Mata Hari's career as a spy were never revealed.

But in his memoirs, Major Thomson Coulson, head of the British Secret Service, said that at least 50,000 men lost their lives because of her.

Mata Hari did, in fact, become a "double spy" by joining the French Secret Service while she was still in German pay. She was on a mission for the Allies when Fraulein Doktor tricked her by arranging for several coded messages to be sent to her from the Germans.

Then she deposited 10,000 francs in Mata Hari's name in a Paris bank.

When Mata Hari returned to Paris, officers of the Bureau were waiting for her.

M. Andre Mornet, the prosecutor who presented the case that sent Mata Hari to the firing squad, was once asked if she had been as beautiful as legend would have her.

"She had charm," he said. "But beauty? In the interest of history—no!"



**A PHOTOGRAPH taken about sixty years ago showing the Time Ball Tower on its former site near the Water Police Station. The view is down Canton Road. The godowns as we know them now, had not yet been built.**

warranted to send up the blood pressure of a bloodless civil servant.

The next thing we hear is—"The Land Officer went to the lot with some policemen and hauled the flag down."

The most reference is in the same year. The European police are always reporting sick after night duty, probably, I suppose, from some form of malaria.

There were at that time thirty European policemen, and their efforts were supplemented by those of watchmen employed by the large houses, and European householders.

★ ★ ★

Messrs Jardine, Matheson & Co. employed twelve of these watchmen at a total cost of £60 a month.

The watchmen signalled their wakefulness by beating bamboo drums. This placed the Europeans in a dilemma. If the watchman banged his drum to prove he was awake, he also kept everyone else awake.

So loud and bitter complaints rolled into Government, and an Ordinance put a stop to the practice.

The immediate result of this was a large increase in crime.

Armed robberies took place with a terrible monotony during 1843, and even Government House was entered and burgled.

Meanwhile, daylight robberies and pinches were too numerous to mention. It was at this stage when it became compulsory for all Chinese to carry a lantern at night, and I re-emphasise that this was at the same time when the Microcyt at Canton informed his royal master that not one respectable Chinese person had moved to the Island, a point stressed a year later when Mr. (Misery) Montgomery Martin, sometime Colonial Treasurer, suggested that the British want a worthless criminal ridden island.

★ ★ ★

Well, this lantern carrying business did keep things down a bit as obviously, the criminal gangs were not going to advertise their presence.

In 1844, Captain Haly, of the Madras Native Infantry, was appointed Superintendent of Police.

This seems to have been an appointment in the official sense of the word, for when Captain Haly was required with his regiment, Captain Bruce of the Royal Irish Regiment acted for him in the Police appointment.

Still in 1844, and it is felt necessary that a regularly constituted Police Force should be formed.

Government was much more humble in those days, so before taking any "British" steps, the Colonial Secretary issued a circular to all the principle merchants in Hongkong.

The merchants, being what they were in those days, certainly wanted a police force which would put down crime but with a minimum of interference with their own activities.

The circular went out on July 3rd 1844, and the answer, the Colonial Secretary received was in effect: By all means have a Police Force, but where are you

going to get the type of chap who makes a good policeman? What they meant I suppose was—Quis custodiet ipsos custodes?

As ever, good old Scotland Yard solved the difficulty, and Mr. C. May, an Inspector of K. Division of the Metropolitan Police was placed in command of the Hongkong Police at a salary of £500 a year, and two Sergeants were appointed at the same time at salaries of £250 a year.

Instructions were given that the Hongkong Police Force should be recruited from the Military and Marines in China, and that good pay should be offered.

One cannot help but admire the sound commonsense that governed the very first instructions concerning the Police Force. It was obvious from the start that to get the incorruptible type of man necessary, it was necessary also to pay him well.

There was a further proviso that any man who misconducted himself should be returned to the ranks from whence he came.

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Accordingly, a force of 78 Europeans, 34 Indians, and 48 Chinese was formed upon the model of the Royal Irish Constabulary. They were immediately dubbed "green-jackets" by the Chinese.

The Harbour Police were not included in this force because they came under the Chinese Revenue Service, in accordance with a clause in a Treaty.

However, this small force was helpless before the ever

increasing criminal activities. The wrongdoers poured in, and the young Police Force was merely swamped under.

In 1848, Sir J. Bonham formed a detective branch. In charge he placed Mr. D. R. Caldwell, with the appointment of Assistant Superintendent.

By this time, the Hongkong Police Force was seriously reduced in numbers.

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Whether from sickness or casualties I do not know, but it comprised only 134 men, 48 Europeans less than in 1844. Furthermore, the whole force was untestable.

The Europeans had no police experience, and abandoned discipline immediately they left their regiments. The Indians from Bombay and Madras were not good policemen. The Chinese who were recruited from the lowest classes were scandalously underpaid.

There was an improvement in 1850, and during the next three years there was less serious crime committed.

Central and West Point Stations were completed in 1857. Following this the position further improved until the Governor, Sir J. Bowring expressed his opinion that, in appearance, deportment, discipline and general efficiency, the Police Force had improved.

In 1859, a station was built at Stanley, and in 1860 another one was opened at Shaokwan. Two others were built in 1862, and then, after a period of improvement, things began to go very wrong indeed.

BEAUTY OR BRAINS?

## QUEEN OF SPIES

**THE most notorious spy of all time calmly faced the firing squad.**

Just before the order was given to fire, Mata Hari, an exotic figure in a low-cut gown, waved a white gloved hand, and blew a kiss to her executioners.

That final languid gesture made Mata Hari a legend, the prototype of fiction's beautiful spies.

The date was October 15, August 7, 1876. Her father was 1917; the place Vincennes, near Paris.

A few months earlier, a French military tribunal had found Mata Hari guilty of espionage, and sentenced her to death.

That Mata was one of the most dangerous women in the history of espionage cannot be doubted. That she was also one of the cleverest, as many have claimed, is not borne out by the facts.

These show that it was her naivety that made her dangerous—and finally brought her own downfall.

What kind of person was she, this woman who was held responsible for the death of thousands of men?

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She was said to be strikingly beautiful, vivacious, elegant, possessor of a magnetic personality, capable of turning men's heads by a combination of charm and cunning—and clever.

The truth is she had all those qualities but the last. But, at first, as an adventuress, a woman of easy morals, cleverness was not necessary. She was born Marguerite Gertrud Zelle in Java, on

by  
**REX LOPEZ**

All that is known is that she lived in Holland, her father's native country, long enough to place her daughter in a convent there.

Mata Hari was in her late twenties when she went to Paris, jolished but ambitious. The gay city captivated her. She loved the bright lights, the nightclubs—and the men she met in them.

And men liked her. She was a tall, elegant woman, with jet black hair and dark eyes. She had a strange attractiveness that could easily be mistaken for beauty—and often was.

In Mata's day, there were few situations for a respectable woman in Paris. But she was not interested in respectability. Her sole talent was dancing, and her natural habitat the nightclub. So she became a semi-nude snake dancer, earning a living in sleazy Left Bank cabarets.

Her exotic looks and daring dances earned her local fame, but when she made a bid for the London stage she was bluntly turned down.

★

Mata took the setback philosophically. After all, she was on her way to becoming a water-ski champion. She was meeting lots of men—men who could afford to lavish on her the luxuries she craved for. Among the many who shared her favours was an official of the Berlin Government.

But to Mata his position meant less than the fact that he was very rich.

★

When she was 14 she met and captivated a British officer, named McLeod. After a brief, passionate courtship, they were married, and went to live in India where McLeod was serving.

Mata, as she now called herself, had two children by McLeod, a boy and a girl. Her son died, and suspecting that he had been poisoned, Mata acted ruthlessly. Fixing the blame on a servant, she took a revolver and shot him dead.

While her husband tried to cover up the scandal that followed, Mata left India with her daughter.

What happened to her from the time she left her husband until she turned up in Paris at the turn of the century is a mystery.



Mata Hari danced in sleazy Left Bank night-clubs.

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# Army Rugby Final Today

## FRANCE CAN GAIN RUGBY REVENGE

By J. R. WATKINS

London. You would not think it possible. But a fate worse than losing the Ashes seems about to overtake England. For, whisper it softly at Twickenham, France can beat the Rugby men of England today and become firm favourites to win the International Championship outright for the first time.

### THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

#### 9TH (ANNUAL) RACE MEETING

Saturday 28th February, Wednesday 4th and Saturday 14th March, 1959  
(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

#### THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 30 RACES.

There will be 11 races on each of the 1st and 2nd days and 8 races on the 3rd day.

The first bell will be rung at 11.30 a.m. and the first race run at 12.00 Noon on the 1st and 2nd days. On the 3rd day the first bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the first race run at 2.00 p.m.

The interval is after the fourth race (1.30 p.m.) on the 1st and 2nd days.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 10.00 a.m. on the 1st and 2nd days and at 11.45 a.m. on the 3rd day.

#### MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED. All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the Meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each per day are obtainable prior to the Meeting from the Club's Cash Sweep Office, at Queen's Building, Chater Road, D'Aguilar Street and Nathan Road, Kowloon, only on the written introduction of a Member, and on production of his Guest Record Card. Members are limited to 6 guests each Race Day, and will be responsible for all guests introduced by them.

GUEST BADGES WILL NOT BE AVAILABLE AT THE RACE COURSE ON RACE DAYS.

Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72611).

The 6th Floor is restricted to Members, and Ladies wearing Lady's Brooches.

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

#### PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

#### SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

#### CASH SWEEPS

The Third day of the Meeting previously advertised for Saturday 7th March has been postponed to Saturday 14th March, and all Cash Sweep tickets dated 7th March 1959 will be valid for the Meeting on 14th March, 1959.

Although Through-Tickets cannot normally be purchased for each day of a Meeting unless there is an interval of at least five days between each day an exception is being made for the Annual Race Meeting. Through Cash Sweep tickets, therefore, at \$22 each per day for the 1st and 2nd days and \$16 for the 3rd day, or \$60 for the three days of the Meeting may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Office at Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 6, D'Aguilar Street during normal office hours and until 10.00 a.m. on each day of the Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings and Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 27th February, 1959, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from Subscription Lists without stating reasons for their action.

Tickets for the Cash Sweep on the last race of the Meeting at \$2.00 each and Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Hong Kong Derby scheduled to be run on 2nd May, 1959, at \$2.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Office at:—

Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5, D'Aguilar Street Hong Kong on:—

Week-days, Mondays to Fridays .. 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.  
Saturday 21st February .. 9 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.  
Saturday 28th February and Wednesday 4th March .. 9 a.m. to 10 a.m.  
Saturday 14th March .. 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

King's Road, North Point, Hong Kong and 382 Nathan Road, Kowloon on:—

Week-days, Mondays to Fridays .. 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.  
Saturday 21st February .. 9 a.m. to 11.45 a.m.  
Saturday 14th March .. 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

#### TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS and TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER. NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENT WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tipsters, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,  
A. E. ARNOLD,  
Secretary.

Hong Kong, 21st February, 1959.

## GREEN HOWARD WILL START AS FAVOURITES AGAINST 5th FIELD REGIMENT

By PAK LO

The main rugby attraction this afternoon is of course the Army Inter-Unit Knock-Out Competition final which will be played off on the Police ground in Boundary Street at 2.30 p.m. The two contestants are the 5th Field Regiment and the 1st Green Howards, and a fast and exciting game is expected from these two keen XV's.

The second game arranged for this afternoon is between Club "B" and R.A.F. Sai Wan, and this will take place on the Club ground at 4.15 p.m., thus making it possible for keen rugby fans to view both matches with a bit of a rush.

Before the big game this afternoon the Band of the 1st Green Howards will be in attendance to entertain spectators with the usual varied selections.

The Green Howards will take the field for the first time this afternoon, and will include in their line-up all of the Army South players. With Lowe hooking, they also have a decided advantage in weight and should have little trouble in getting and keeping control of the ball.

Can't Beat Mander For the lineouts the Green Howards have one of the finest lineout forwards in the Colony in Mander, and this ensures that they can, if they get the ball, decide whether they will use their three or bottle the game up for Phillips.

Striking Power The French striking power is mainly forward. It is the team as a whole, and is directed by skipper Mins who returned to last year after four years absence, and was voted one of the best forwards ever seen in South Africa—high praise indeed.

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Whitfield Wanderers, on the other hand, have only been beaten once to date, and always field a strong forceful pack and good three, and on the wet ground today the pack should make the difference, and the Wanderers should chalk up another victory, albeit by a narrow margin.

Today's Teams

Following are the teams for today's games:

5th Field: Safford, Tilley, Webster, Jowett, Peasley, Williams, Phillips, Toogood, Curds, Dunstone, Gibson, Wright, Hodges, Whitmore, Galletly.

Green Howards: Morkhill, Woods, Embley, Hommerham, Warrington, Goulds, Mountford, Williams, Lowe, Lennane, Chappell, Garnett, Green, Mander, Carney.

A third game has been arranged at the last moment for Army Boundary Street at 4.00 p.m., between Whitfield

Wanderers, and the 32nd Medium Regiment. The latter as it will be remembered made a good showing against the Green Howards in the Army Cup before going down by three points to the Wanderers.

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5th Field: Safford, Tilley, Webster, Jowett, Peasley, Williams, Phillips, Toogood, Curds, Dunstone, Gibson, Wright, Hodges, Whitmore, Galletly.

Green Howards: Morkhill, Woods, Embley, Hommerham, Warrington, Goulds, Mountford, Williams, Lowe, Lennane, Chappell, Garnett, Green, Mander, Carney.

A third game has been arranged at the last moment for Army Boundary Street at 4.00 p.m., between Whitfield

Wanderers, and the 32nd Medium Regiment. The latter as it will be remembered made a good showing against the Green Howards in the Army Cup before going down by three points to the Wanderers.

Whitfield Wanderers, on the other hand, have only been beaten once to date, and always field a strong forceful pack and good three, and on the wet ground today the pack should make the difference, and the Wanderers should chalk up another victory, albeit by a narrow margin.

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## Clean-Up Code Is 'Bunkum' Says Swindin

"ARSENAL do NOT play dirty football. We do NOT go out to kick the stockings tops off the other side. Our job is to entertain, to bring back the crowds, to make Arsenal big—the top draw in football again. And I think we're doing it..."

The speaker—not surprisingly—was the most talked-of manager in Soccer, that restless, probing, astute, self-motivated, showman, realist, GEORGE HEDLEY SWINDIN. The place? The heart, the very engine-room of the New

by ALAN HOBY



small, smart office next to the players' dressing rooms ("I like to be near the most important people in the club," he says). Outside, when I first entered Swindin's "narrow" hallway, everything had seemed sparsely and serene.

The bust of Arsenal's first great manager, the late Herbert Chapman, gazed down on the polished mahogany entrance, bland and inscrutable.

He is Angry

On each side were two elegant white containers filled with fresh-cut spring flowers. But inside the "engine-room" the atmosphere was far less peaceful. The Boss was angry. "Speaking at machine-gun pace the 43-year-old Swindin told me: "When the League and Football Association instructed referees at the start of the season to clean up the game, I said it was bunkum."

"At the time I was reproved by the F.A., but I still say it is bunkum."

"I have many friends among referees, and I'm not saying anything as a matter of fact. The officials concerned when two of my players were in trouble recently. (The many Docherty was suspended for 14 days and Len Julliss was sent off against Spurs)."

"But too many referees have never played professional football. They have no real technical training. They are theorists."

"They come up through junior games to the top. But how many spots what can go on in a close tackle, or when a player goes 'over the top'?"

"As a result, too often they punish the 'referee' not the 'offender' of the foul play. Not that I uphold retaliation. I don't. But how many referees get at the root of the trouble—at the culprits who started it all?"

Wants Conference

"In my opinion the F.A. should call a conference both of managers and referees before this problem becomes worse. Have WE, the men in charge of the players, ever been asked for our views?"

"Has a questionnaire ever been sent out asking us what WE think about the present standard of referees and where, perhaps, they go wrong?"

Macrae Swindin, the man behind Arsenal's current chase after the League and Cup double—would like to see—

"1. An experiment with old footballers as referees. "They know the tricks. There aren't enough referees to do this."

Arthur Ellis or Mervyn Griffiths any more."

"2. A character test for referees. "They should give a talk, or lecture, in front of a picked audience. If they can explain full powers of common sense, of their subject and of people, they are fit to control a big League match."

Giamcandiot? Arsenal have been accused because, in moments of crisis, they slow down play. "They retain total possession of the ball, deliberately hold it or move it to one another for long periods—as they did, with ten men, against Spurs."

No Poaching

Says Swindin succinctly: "I learned that from the Brazilians. Aren't they the World Champions?"

Poaching? Arsenal made a perfectly legitimate approach to Swindin's old club, Tottenham, to borrow a player, Alan Morton. "I don't



# SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

## HKFA Get A Black Mark For Last Sunday's Long Delayed Kick-Off

It is understood that KMB are seriously considering sending a letter of protest to the Hongkong Football Association. The Busmen are reported to be more than a little annoyed about certain circumstances connected with their game against Tung Wah last Sunday.... and I'm sure that every clear thinking follower of the game will support their protest. The letter may already have been forwarded to the Football Association.

According to my information—which came direct and first hand from a senior official of the club—the KMB folks take the greatest exception to the fact that, after their players had got ready for a game which was officially scheduled to start at half past three, they had to hang around kicking their heels until ten minutes past four.

In case you are unaware of the predisposing factors which led up to this controversial hiatus let me explain that the big game of the afternoon was preceded by a Junior Shield match between Army and Tung Wah which went into extra time... but even at that the KMB-Tung Wah league game could have started on time.

However, in spite of the inclement weather... in the cold miserable afternoon... in spite of the fact that thousands of loyal rain-soaked fans were sitting out on the exposed terraces... waiting patiently for the kick-off... the HKFA hierarchy persisted in going ahead with a performance by the Bugle and Drum Team of the United States Marines.

### Cared Little

The busmen were once again excellent but that does not alter the situation one little bit for they were not playing for the pleasure of the impatient crowd but to their disadvantage and also to the disadvantage of the players of both sides. Neither the fans nor the

players deserved such treatment and the fact that they got it showed once again how little some officials cared for the pertinent things in the game. The match—and it was one of vital moment to KMB—finished in semi-darkness and in the gathering gloom it would have been very easy for either side to have made a mistake which could have lost them the two points.

### Fully Justified

The referee who had charge of the game tried to meet the circumstances by using a white ball during the later part of the second half (that incidentally provides another interesting point) but while it certainly helped it should never have been necessary.

Any protest which KMB have made or will make is fully justified. The whole fantastic affair was a sad reflection on the on-the-spot management of the HKFA and some officials came out of it with little credit.

The Band of the United States Marines stand above

## MILLIONAIRE BUYS NATIONAL FAVOURITE

Mr Bernard Sunley, one of Britain's newest millionaires, has bought Slippery Serpent, the 9-1 Grand National favourite. The price has not been disclosed.

Before Slippery Serpent won at Gowran Park, Ireland, last week, it could have been bought for £7,500 with a contingency payment of a further £2,500 if it won the Grand National.

Several English trainers refused to buy at that figure, and the price is certain to have gone up considerably since then.

The horse will remain in Ireland to be trained by Tom

Draper and will be ridden in the Grand National by Pat Taffie.

Slippery, 46-year-old Mr Sunley is listed as the chairman of time companies. Three years ago he formed Equity Credit with a capital of £500,000 to enter the hire-purchase business.

### Lavish Host

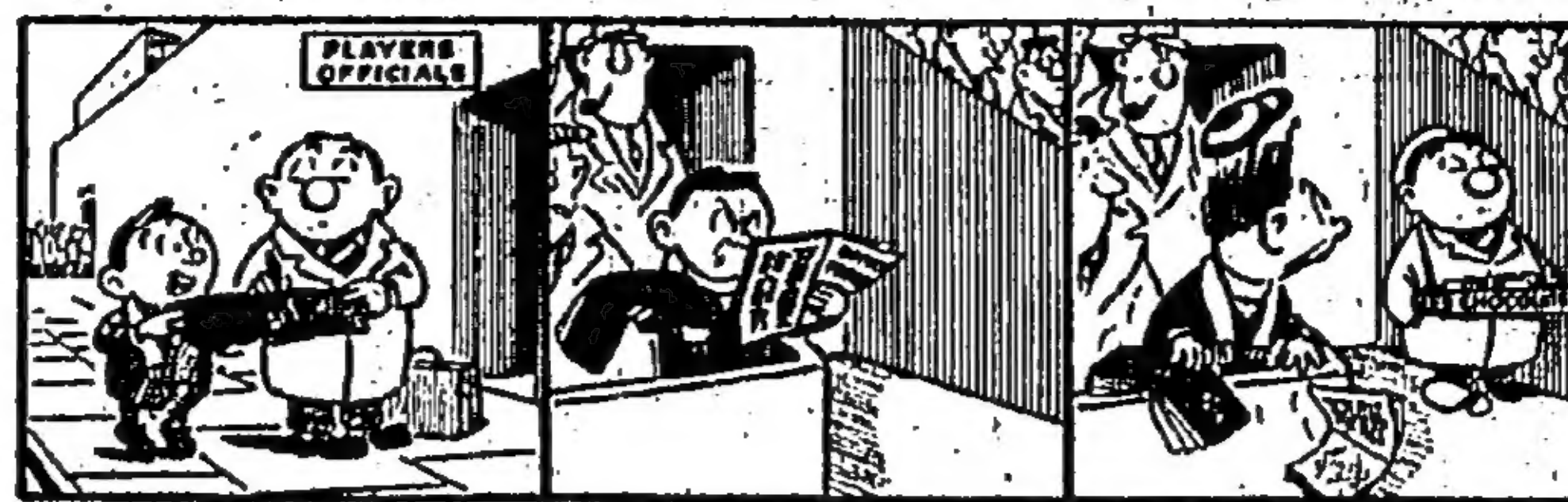
He is known as one of the country's most lavish hosts. Two years ago he spent £3,000 at Claridges on the coming-out party of his younger daughter, Annabella.

Slippery, 25-year-old, older daughter, who became the bride of former James Tice at St. Marks, Mayfair, last month, had the biggest wedding party of 1957.

The previous owner of Slippery Serpent was Mr Nixie Hanley, of Waterford, Eire.

### SPORTING SAM

by Reg. Wootton



London Express Service.

It is all very interesting and we shall look forward to a further expression of opinion on it and when KMB's letter of protest is received at HKFA Headquarters.

★ ★ ★

The Hongkong Amateur Athletic Association is to be congratulated on its arrangements for the 30,000 metres event at Caroline Hill last Sunday.

The organisation was first class and the visiting runners were accorded every opportunity

view they had a great deal to lose in making their courageous decision. Maybe their open admission of the circumstances which exist in Sweden will encourage other countries to follow their lead and declare quite frankly that their players also receive monetary rewards for playing football.

"Amateurism" is becoming increasingly farcical and the Swedish decision is merely one more step along the road to open competition in all sports.

### Will Not Stop It

It is coming as sure as night follows day. The hypocrites who swear amateur purity with the right hand upraised while they pay out or receive fees in the left palm, behind their back will only delay the full swing of the pendulum.

They certainly will not stop it... and, as a world personality declared recently... "I am a normal healthy man and although I might be called middle aged I confidently predict that within my lifetime I shall see the end of the segregation of professional and amateur sportsmen. Old fashioned amateurism cannot exist much longer in this material-minded, rush-a-day, better-skilled world. There is no longer a stigma on professionalism; today no one grudges the reward paid for skill in sport."

Maybe you do not agree with these views; maybe you believe the case has been over-

stated... but whether you do or not there is no doubt that there is an ever widening belief that amateurism in isolation cannot go on indefinitely.

For the records I subscribe to that latter view... do you?

★ ★ ★

...and finally a few tale-

waggers. For the benefit of those good people who took the trouble to write to me and telephone me about the Army-Kitchen affair at Boundary Street last Sunday let me say only that I was at the Hongkong Stadium and in consequence I have no opinion to express.

I have heard so many conflicting reports about the whole shocking affair that I think it would be better to leave it to the HKFA and the Army FA to deal with the matter each in its own way.

What a pity the Taiwan rugby team did not arrive as planned on Wednesday. Already the shooting has started as far as Taiwan participation in the Asian Games soccer competition is concerned... rumour has it that a protest about the eligibility of the players is being sent from "Down-Under"... life is never dull... Lastly, when we present banners to visitors they should be something which will be a credit to us when later displayed.

## Avery Brundage Blasts The 'Soft' American

By DEREK JOHN

London.

Mr Avery Brundage, 71-year-old millionaire president of the International Olympic Committee, is the toughest-talking, hardest-hitting administrator in the world of sport today.

Like a volcano, he is powerful and unpredictable and has a habit of erupting from time to time and sending shudders over a sizeable part of the world.

Now, after an unusually long spell of silence, Brundage has exploded again. This time he launches one of the severest attacks ever made against American athletes.

Using the American magazine, Sports Illustrated, as his platform, he says that the United States has become a second-class track power in athletics, that Americans are becoming a nation of spectators.

### Overtaken Long Ago

"You take Olympic medals as a standard, and we were overtaken long ago in track and field. Australia, on a per capita basis, won ten times as many medals as we did in the last

Olympics. And the European countries are progressing much faster than we are....

"If it weren't for our Negro athletes, we would be out of the picture."

"We are soft," he declares.

If it were only Brundage's opinion, the outburst might be noted with interest, but nothing more. But when his words are repeated by the world's No. 1 athlete it is time to ask: Is something radically wrong with American athletics?

In Milwaukee this month, Herb Elliott of Australia also said that U.S. athletes are "soft". He predicted a Russian sweep of the Olympics if Western athletes "don't get on the ball."

American athletes, he said, do not try hard enough in the longer distance events.

"A lot of chaps can run the first mile in under two minutes, but running the second half constitutes the real test. They can't do it because the body wants to stop."

### The Real Test

What is the trouble? I agree with Brundage that a high standard of living has made Americans lazy.

Eighty-three per cent of the households in the United States have at least one television set. One in every three Americans owns a motor-car. The accent is on air-conditioning and comfortable travel.

Americans have always been far more interested in sports than long-distance events, and an analysis of Olympic results indicates that this preference is growing stronger.

In the 1956 Olympics, there was not one American in the first six of the 1,500 metres, 5,000 metres, 10,000 metres, 20,000 metre walk, 50,000-metre walk, 3,000-metre steeplechase, and the marathon.

But in 1952 Americans came second in the Olympic 1,500 metres and first in the 3,000 metres steeplechase. Americans have not finished in the first six of the marathon since 1928. Yet the United States has won more places in the first six of this even than any other country.

### Supreme In Sprints

But I cannot agree with Brundage that the United States has become a second-class track power. They remain supreme over the shorter distances.

Three Americans jointly hold the 100-metre world record. Americans also hold the world records for the 200 metres, 400 metres, 4 x 100 metres (with Germany), 110-metre hurdles, 200-metre hurdles, and 400-metre hurdles.

And of course, the United States is approached only by Russia as a great power in men's field events.

## HENRY LONGHURST ON GOLF MAGIC CARPET

SOMETIMES think that in some ways our North American golfing friends are more fortunate in their weather than we are.

At least they know where they are. In October or November they close the course and there's an end of it till May.

In the meantime we mess and squelch about, alternately twisting our ankles on ground frozen hard as a rock or losing our shoes in the mud when it suddenly thaws.

smooth-soled brown boots protruded like skis from under his nightshirt and who confessed afterwards that it was the first time he had ever played on grass.

### Mellow Sunshine

Still, I would give a lot for a game in the mellow sunshine at Gexreh and to be sitting once again on the terrace watching those scavengers of the East, correctly known as lites, swooping down to seize other people's lunches from the trays on the waiters' heads.

From Cairo, giving a polite miss, I think, to the course in the middle of the new deserted race-course at Baghdad, the mellow carpet would set me down in Ceylon, origin of the line "Where every prospect pleases and only man is vile" and the place to which above all I should like one day to return.

We could have a game at Colombo, where the train whistles its way slowly across the course with bodies clinging precariously to the engine and small boys are stationed at strategic points to stop the crows pinching the ball almost before it comes to rest; and from there we should spiral our way 6,000 ft. up into the "Elephant Walk" country, and play at Nuwara Eliya, perhaps the most beautiful course in the whole of the East.

### Might Be Fun

After this, stopping briefly for a round at Singaper, it might be fun to join the M.C.C. many of whom are capital golfers, however beastly some people may be about their cricket.

A game at Rose Bay in Sydney or at Royal Melbourne, where they are to play the Canada Cup in November, would be most agreeable at this time of year.

One might be able to encourage Ted Dexter, if his cricketing journey proves to have been unfruitful, to turn his thoughts at once to the Walker Cup. What a double that would be—a Test match and the Walker Cup in the same year!

Now that we are so far afield, we may as well complete the circuit and come home the other way, when a stop at Hawaii would appear to be indicated.

Though the celebrated beach at Waikiki is something of a disappointment, being renewed each morning by men with truckloads of mud, the golf course is delightful.

The real object, however, would be to land us on the Monterey Peninsula, south of San Francisco, on whose shores we should find Cypress Point and Pebble Beach.

### Most photographed

Most American country-club courses bear a strong similarity, but these two are different. Much has been written about them and I suppose that the 16th at Cypress Point with the green jutting out into the ocean is the most widely photographed hole in golf. Never mind, I only wish I were standing there now, watching the pelicans diving along the surface of the Pacific, listening to the seagulls barking on the rocks—and doubting, playing dive off the tee.

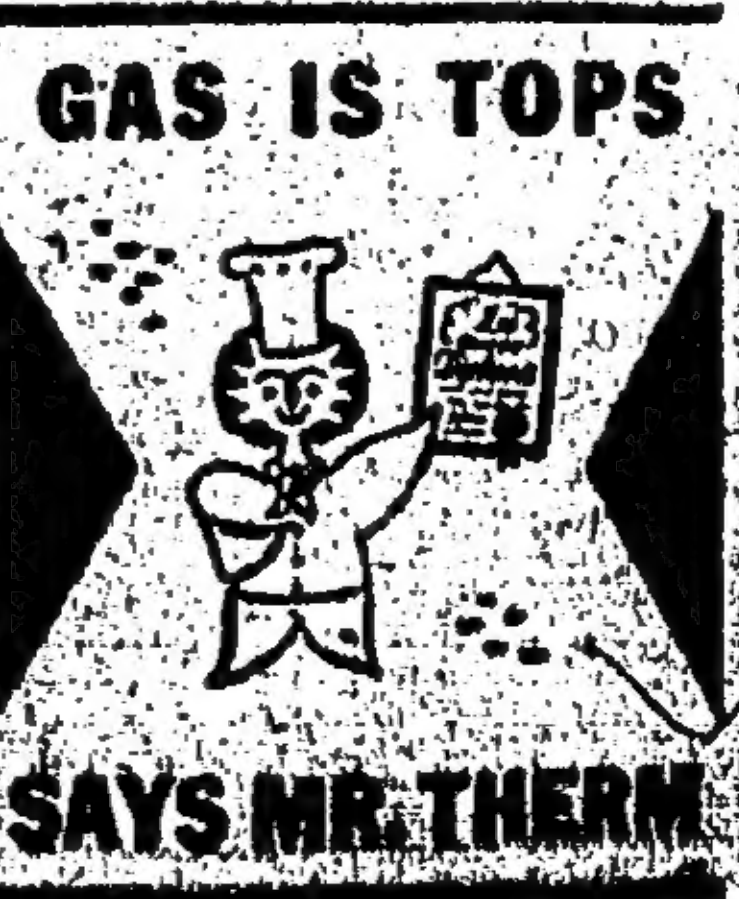
Finally, we might make a Ryder Cup reconnaissance inland in the desert on the other side of the mountains, where the air is truly like champagne, so that you notice it the moment you get out of the aeroplane, and everybody sheds the cares of this world.

And if after its long journey the magic carpet chases there would be no complaints from me.

## Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Scotland's in 1928.
2. Six.
3. Wimbledon ladies' singles championship.
4. Grand National.
5. Yes.
6. No.
7. Manchester United.
8. Davy Moore of the United States.
9. Melbourne, Australia.
10. Floyd Patterson. One defeat—against Joey Maxim, in 1954.

## THE GAMBOLS . . . by Barry Appleby





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# CHINA MAIL

Page 20

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1959.

**SHEAFFERS**  
**Skrip**

## New Peak For British Boxers

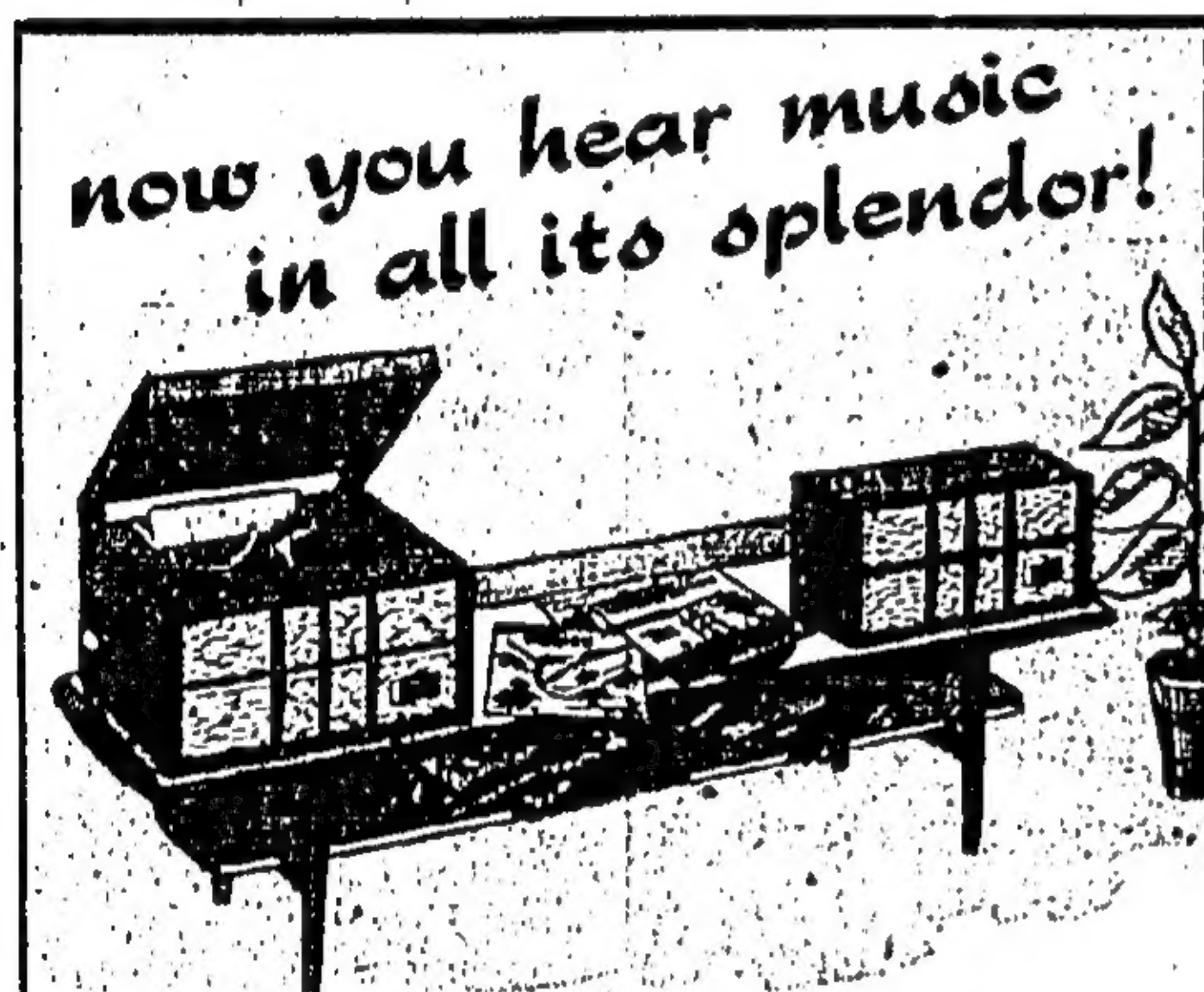
New York, Feb. 27.  
The rise of British heavyweights reached a new peak today when Ring magazine rated three of them among the top 10 contenders for the world crown.

It was the first time three British heavies had been listed simultaneously among the top 10 since the ratings were originated 32 years ago. Henry Cooper of England, conqueror of American Zora Foley, is ranked fourth. Brian London of England, British Empire Champion and knockout victor over American Willie Pastrano, is ninth.

The latest to join the select group was Joe Erskine of Wales, who outpointed Pastrano at London last Tuesday night. Erskine now is rated 10th. Because of Pastrano's previous record, however, Tuesday's defeat dropped the Miami Beach speedster only from the fifth to seventh place.—U.P.I.

### Breather

London, Feb. 27.  
Doctors at a British hospital have adapted a hand-held miniature household vacuum cleaner into a simple portable breathing aid for polio victims.—China Mail Special.



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## Benaud Breaks Wicket Taking Record

Perth, Feb. 27.  
Richie Benaud, Australia's Test captain, today set an Australian record for the highest number of wickets in a season.

By taking three for 38 for New South Wales against Western Australia in a Sheffield Shield match, Benaud raised his aggregate to 78. The previous best was 77, by spin bowler Clarrie Grimmett 27 years ago.

This season Benaud's leg spinners have earned him 31 wickets in the Test matches against England, 35 in Sheffield Shield and 12 in two State games against the MCC.

Benaud and Test bowler Alan Davidson, who took four for 24, helped to dismiss Western Australia for a first innings total of 107. New South Wales replied with 59 for one.

### Lift

Western Australia, who were put in by Benaud to bat, were never really comfortable against Davidson who obtained lift and brought the ball in sharply off the pitch. Davidson's figures were 15-0-24-4.

The local batsmen were also in trouble against the leg breaks of Benaud and the pace bowling of Frank Mission who, making his debut in first class cricket, took three for 31.—China Mail Special.

## ITALY GETS FIRST STABLE RULE IN 2 YEARS

Rome, Feb. 27.  
Italy's Chamber of Deputies gave sweeping support to new Premier Antonio Segni tonight in his battle against misery, unemployment and the largest Communist party in the free world.

The confidence vote of 333 to 248 and one abstention gave Italy its first stable Government in nearly two years, or since the end of Segni's first term as Premier in 1957.

All groups from centre to right gave compact backing to Segni's programme of loyalty to the West, anti-recession measures and encouragement to free enterprise.

All left wing groups from the Communists to the pro-Western Social Democrats voted against. The vote for Segni's one-party government came from his own Christian Democrats, the Moderate Liberals, the two Monarchist parties and the Neo-Fascists.

### Vain Wooing

The turn to centre-right ended two years of government instability in which Christian Democrat Premiers Adone Zoli and Amintore Fanfani balanced uneasily without a majority and vainly wooed the left wing socialists of Pietro Nenni.

Fanfani's centre-left cabinet of Christian Democrats and Social Democrats resigned on January 26 under attack from inside and outside, right, centre and left.—U.P.I.

### Cricket Off

The cricket match which was to have been played between the Combined Schools and the Green Howards at Stanley tomorrow, has been cancelled owing to weather conditions.

### This Funny World



"I don't suppose you could sit down once in a while... half the people in this town think I wear a mustache!"

## 1 Dead, 2 Hurt In Riots

Zomba, Nyasaland, Feb. 27.

Military forces opened fire on a violently rioting mob in the Blantyre area today, killing one African and injuring two others. The latest outbreak of violence in this seething section of Africa occurred at Chigarus court, between Blantyre and Ntcheu, where two African National Congress officials are on trial.

A patrol of the King's African Rifles came across a crowd of 200 demonstrating just outside the court. The mob quickly grew in size as more people arrived carrying sticks and iron bars.

### Chanted

The troops ordered the crowd to disperse. Their warnings were ignored and the crowd chanted for the release of the two men being tried. Then the troops used tear gas against the rioters. The violence continued, and the order was given to shoot. Only four rounds were fired, however, and three found targets.

In Blantyre, the commercial capital of Nyasaland, white settler volunteers accompanied police on street patrols tonight. They were armed for the first time with .303 rifles.—U.P.I.

## Polaris May Have Exploded

Washington, Feb. 27.

A Polaris missile launched at Cape Canaveral today may have disintegrated shortly after launching, the Navy said tonight. It added that the missile did not achieve all the test goals set for it and may have broken up shortly after disappearing into the clouds. It added however that considerable test data was recorded.—U.P.I.

## REDIFFUSION

11.30 a.m. The Moonstone - Episode 4 - "The Tell-Tale Footprint"; 12 Noon Populists - 12.30 p.m. The House of Earl Grant, Perry Como, and Hoagy Carmichael; 1.30 p.m. At the Keyboard - 1.30 p.m. Report, The News and Special Announcements; 1.30 p.m. George Melachrino and His Orchestra; 2.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall; 3.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall; 4.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall; 5.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall; 6.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall; 7.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall; 8.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall; 9.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall; 10.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall; 11.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall.

## TELEVISION

2 p.m. Highway Patrol; 2.25 p.m. Eddie Cantor Show; 2.30 p.m. Cantonese Feature; "The Ten Monkeys" Part II; 3.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall; 4.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall; 5.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall; 6.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall; 7.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall; 8.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall; 9.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall; 10.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall; 11.30 p.m. The Stars - Presented by Nick Kendall.

## Operation For Boxer

London, Feb. 27.  
Terry Downes, British Midland's boxing champion, is to have an operation for the removal of scar tissue over his left eye and will be out of the ring for three months.

Downes suffered a bad cut over the eye in his fight against Frenchman Michel Moutat at Wembley on Tuesday.—China Mail Special.



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### NOTICE

**HONG KONG OXFORD & CAMBRIDGE SOCIETY**

The Annual Meeting and Dinner of the above Society is to be held at the Hong Kong Club on Saturday, 28th March, 1959.

The Officers of the Society are:—

Hon. Sir T. N. Chau, C.B.E. President

P. C. Wong, Esq. Hon. Treasurer

T. Shurlock, Esq. Hon. Secretary, Oxford

J. L. Marden, Esq. Hon. Secretary, Cambridge

Membership is open to men whose names have been at any time on the roll of any College at either University.

Will those wishing to attend the dinner please send their names, giving details of College, year, University, to T. Shurlock, P.O. Box 85, Hong Kong, as soon as possible.

Final details will be sent to individuals.

### NOTICE

**THE HONGKONG ELECTRIC COMPANY, LIMITED**

Notice to Shareholders

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Sixty-sixth Annual General Meeting of the Members of the Company will be held on Thursday, the 12th day of March, 1959, at 11 a.m. at the Company's Registered Office, 4th Floor, P. & O. Building, for the transaction of the business of an Ordinary General Meeting including the following:—

- (1) To receive and consider the Reports of the Directors and of the Auditors, and the Profit and Loss Account for the year ended 31st December 1958, and the Balance Sheet as at that date.
- (2) To approve the Dividend.
- (3) To elect Directors.
- (4) To appoint Auditors.

The Register of Members will be closed from Monday, the 2nd of March, to Thursday, the 12th of March, 1959, both days inclusive.

By Order of the Board,  
**F. H. FELL**, Secretary.  
Hong Kong, 12th Feb. 1959.

**CHURCH NOTICES**  
**ST. PETER'S CHURCH**  
The Morning Service at 10.30 a.m. Holy Communion. (Other services arranged at 10.30 a.m. by request.)

## CHINA MAIL

**HONGKONG PUBLISHED DAILY (AFTERNOONS)**

Price, 20 cents per copy. Saturdays 30 cents. Subscription: \$6.00 per month. Postage: China and Macao \$2.00 per month; U.K., British Possessions and other countries \$7.00 per month. News contributions always welcome, should be addressed to the Editor, business communications and advertisements to the Secretary. Telephone: 2411 (3 lines). **KOWLOON OFFICE:** Salisbury Road. Telephone: 5414.

### MUSICAL

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### STAMPS

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### NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES

**"ADRASTUS"**  
Damaged cargo on this vessel will be surveyed by Messrs. Paulsen & Dayes-Davy at Holt's Wharf from 10 a.m. on March 3 and 4, 1959, and consignees are requested to have their representatives present during the survey.  
**BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE, Agents.**  
Hong Kong, 27th February, 1959.

## HONGKONG SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS

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**Mr. R. A. de Rome**, Hon. Treasurer, c/o Hong Kong Electric Co., Ltd., P. & O. Building, Hong Kong.

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